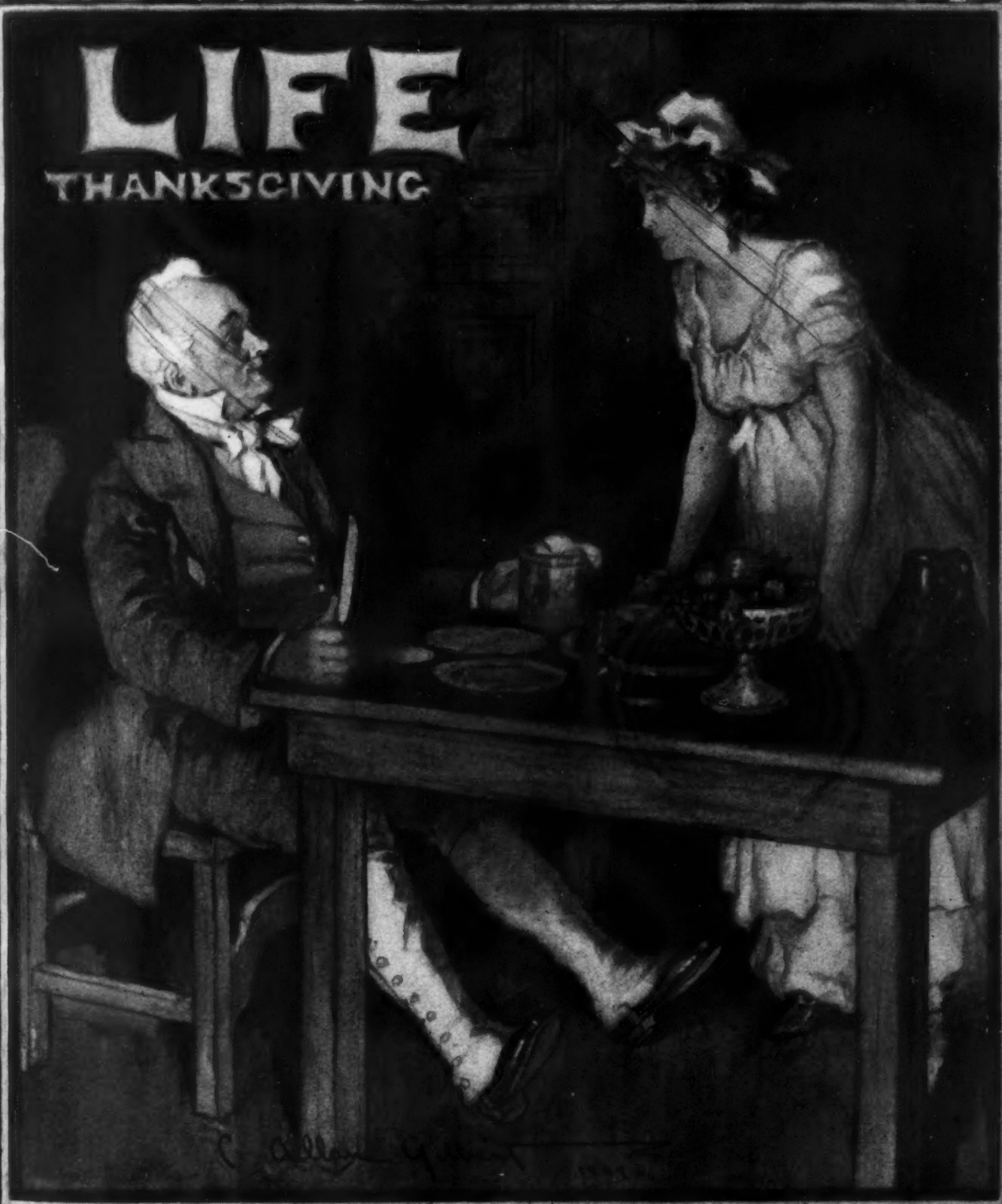


LIFE

THANKSGIVING



SILVERWARE

FOR WEDDINGS

in all the newest and most approved designs, may be selected at The Gorham warerooms. Dinner, Tea, and Coffee Sets, Chests of Table Silver in a great variety of patterns and differing combinations, and an unequalled assortment of individual pieces adapted for both service and ornament.

The GORHAM CO.

Silversmiths and Goldsmiths

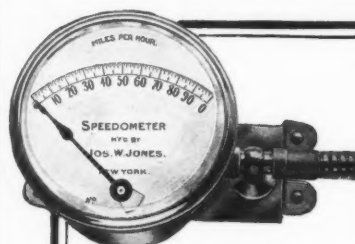
Broadway and Nineteenth Street, New York




"Peerless"
Direct Drive
Touring Cars

Excel in elegance, dependability, speed, and endurance. They run noiselessly and without vibration. Four-cylinder vertical motors (easily accessible), 24 to 35 horse power, direct drive on high speed, sliding gear transmission (four speeds forward), direct transmission of power to rear axle, luxurious side door tonneau, 53 miles an hour speed and yet as easily controlled as a light runabout.

\$3,700 to \$6,000
New Peerless Catalog sent on request
Peerless Motor Car Co.
Cleveland, O.
Mem. Ass'n Licensed Automobile Mfrs.



"It shows the Speed"

Jones Speedometer

is attachable to the dashboard of any automobile. Its practicability is well recognized. In various cities police bicycle squads are equipped. *Judicial officials accept its testimony.*

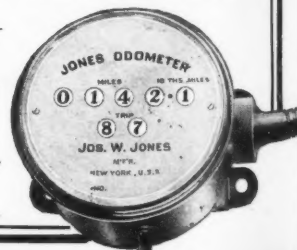
JONES ODOMETER is attached to the dash, away from the dirt thrown by the wheel. The only absolutely accurate and mechanically perfect distance gauge made. *"It shows the Distance"*

Interesting booklet and literature—free

**Jones Speedometer
Company**

122 West Thirty-Second St.
NEW YORK

Publicity Press, N. Y.





WELL EQUIPPED.

Old Gentleman: BUT WHAT SORT OF WORK ARE YOU FITTED FOR?

The Tramp: WELL, YE SEE, BOSS, I'M USED TER BEIN' IN JAIL, AN' I WAS THINKIN' I WOULDN'T MIND TAKIN' A JOB AS CHAUFFEUR.

Victor Talking-Machine



"His Master's Voice"

Look for the Dog

The best Operatic Music
The greatest Opera Stars
The best Music for Dancing
The best Orchestral Music
Sousa's and other fine Bands
Songs of Famous Ballad Singers

Look for the Dog if you want to hear this music at its very best.

Look for the Dog if you want the full clear musical tone that is found in the *Victor Talking Machine* and no other.

Victor Talking Machine Co Philadelphia

The original makers of the Gram-O-phone

POPE

THE BEST
PERFORMANCE
ever made by an
AMERICAN CAR
was the phenomenal record in the
VANDERBILT RACE
of the
REGULAR STOCK 24 HORSE-POWER
POPE-TOLEDO TOURING CAR
which defeated 15 competitors of double and
treble its Horse-power
Duplicate of the Winner,
Price, \$3,500.
POPE MOTOR CAR CO.
Toledo, Ohio.
"You see them everywhere."
Members Association Licensed
Automobile Manufacturers

AUTOMOBILES

BARTON & GUESTIER
BORDEAUX
Established 1725
Fine Clarets, Sauternes, Cognac Vierge, and
Olive Oil



MESSRS. BARTON & GUESTIER have all their Wines bottled at their own cellars, their specialty being to select the finest vintages only.



FACSIMILE OF THE LABEL
S. & O. OLIVE OIL

E. LA MONTAGNE & SONS
45 Beaver St., New York

DE FREMERY & CO.
San Francisco, Cal.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 SHOES



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

The reason W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world is because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes and the high grade leathers used, you would understand why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day, and why the sales for the year ending July 1, 1904, were **\$6,263,040.00.**

W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it — take no substitute. Sold by shoe dealers everywhere.

SUPERIOR IN FIT, COMFORT AND WEAR.

"I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes for the last twelve years with absolute satisfaction. I find them superior in fit, comfort and wear to others costing from \$5.00 to \$7.00." — **B. S. McCUE, Dept. Col. U. S. Int. Revenue, Richmond, Va.**

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Calfskin in his \$3.50 shoes. Corona Calf is conceded to be the finest Patent Leather made. Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Massachusetts

Every Day in the Year

THE

SUNSET EXPRESS

OF THE

Southern Pacific

LEAVES NEW ORLEANS EN ROUTE TO

CALIFORNIA

TRAVERSING

Louisiana, Texas, New Mexico, Arizona

OIL BURNING LOCOMOTIVES

No Smoke! No Dust! No Cinders!
Clean! Cool! Comfortable!

Inquire

BOSTON, 170 Washington St. PHILADELPHIA, 632 Chestnut St.
NEW YORK, 349 Broadway BALTIMORE, 210 No. Charles St.
SYRACUSE, 129 So. Franklin St.

Send ten cents for October "Sunset"—Great Army Number.

"There's recreation in the books themselves."

77 Information

Bureaus of the

New York Central Lines

Each City ticket office of the New York Central, Boston & Albany, Michigan Central, Lake Shore, Big Four, Pittsburg & Lake Erie and Lake Erie & Western Railroads in the cities of New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Worcester, Springfield, Albany, Utica, Montreal, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Detroit, Cleveland, Pittsburg, Columbus, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville, St. Louis, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Denver, San Francisco, Portland, Los Angeles and Dallas, Texas, is an information bureau where desired information regarding rates, time of trains, character of resorts, hotel accommodations, and a thousand and one other things the intending traveler wants to know will be freely given to all callers.

Send to George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York, a 2-cent stamp for a 52-page Illustrated Catalogue of the "Four-Track Series."

An Odorous Comparison.

PLUTOCRACY and its automobile now monopolize the wit once directed toward "respectability and its gig." The following is a late instance from the *London Chronicle*:

"That'll be a powerful machine," said a native of the north of Scotland to a motorist the other day.

"Yes, it's a splendid car," replied the owner, proudly.

"I suppose a car like that will be nearly a hundred horse-power?" suggested the countryman.

"Oh, no," said the motorist, modestly; "it is only ten horse. A hundred horse-power car would be much larger."

"I wasn't going by size," the Highlander dryly explained. "I was going by the smell of it."

Solitary.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON says that a domestic long in the service of a well-known Alabama family recently gave "notice" of two weeks, explaining that she desired to get married. The mistress managed to secure an acceptable successor, but was dismayed to discover that the new servant could not report for duty until a week subsequent to the time fixed for the wedding of her predecessor. So the present incumbent was asked whether she would not agree to postpone the happy event for a week. This the domestic declined to do, from superstitious scruples, no doubt bearing in mind the old adage, "Change the date, change the fate." However, she said that she didn't in the least mind getting married and continuing the household duties till her successor could put in an appearance. The husband-elect offering no objections, this arrangement was agreed upon, and an hour or so after the marriage ceremony the domestic was performing her duties just as before.

"I presume your husband has returned to his work, as you have done," the mistress chanced casually to remark.

"No'm," responded the girl, in a matter-of-fact tone; "Joe, he done gone on his honeymoon."—*Saturday Evening Post.*

BINCKS: Jones hasn't an ounce of brains, yet he seems prosperous. What does he do for a living?

JINKS: He writes musical comedy librettos for the Theatrical Trust.—*Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.*

POMMERY

CHAMPAGNE

The Standard of Quality

AT THE TABLE OF THE EPICURE,
IN THE CLUB OF THE ELITE, AT
THE BANQUET OF THE GREAT,
POMMERY IS SERVED AS A MATTER OF COURSE.

**Draw \$20 to \$40
a Week as a
Show Card Writer**

There are hundreds of thousands of stores in this country and all use show cards. There is no other opening which offers better chances for young men and women than show card writing. A few months study will prepare you to earn a good salary. We teach you by mail. Write for free Show Card Booklet.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS,
Box 914 Scranton, Pa.

· LIFE ·



Style *Plus* Wear

Though you can get Jennico in quarter sizes, we don't talk much about it, we've something better to say for it. There are many round-point, fold shapes *but* not one of them has the *style* we put into this series (seven heights).

It *has* the style, in your hand or on your neck,—it sets well. The folds meet at the top and separate *gradually* in a graceful curve. Then as to *value* Jennico is four-ply with improved *lock* front, re-enforced buttonholes and stylish wide stitching.

CORLISS-COON
COLLARS
HELMET BRAND
2 FOR 25¢

*They cost us more to make
They cost you less to wear*
Write for our new booklet, "Better Collars," illustrating all the newest styles. Ask your furnisher to show you the shapes you like and insist on having Corliiss-Coon Collars, for they are better. If he will not supply you we will by mail. Write to-day to

CORLISS, COON & CO.
Dept. K, TROY, N. Y.

HALE
DESK CO.

RETAILERS OF
DESKS
AND
Office Furniture
AT
EXPORT PRICES

15 STONE ST.
NEXT PRODUCE EXCHANGE

How Waltzing Mice Fight.

WALTZING mice are curious and interesting little animals. They are not quite so long as the common gray mouse and much more slender. They are spotted black and white at each end of their bodies and are clear white in the middle. They whirl around on their four feet as if on a pivot, sometimes stopping and reversing the direction. Frequently I see two or three of them going around together in a large circle. Although they waltz sometimes as long as five minutes without rest, they appear never to get dizzy. They can, if they choose, run in a straight line, but they seldom do. Instead of running away when disturbed or frightened, they begin to waltz. They come out of their nests about sundown and waltz until nearly midnight. Then they go back to their nests to sleep.

One of the curious things about them is their fighting. They waltz until they run into each other, when they bite, squeal, jump into the air—and then start waltzing again. They keep this up until they are seriously injured, sometimes having their tails and legs bitten off and their skins torn.

There are several theories as to the reason they can whirl around in this way and yet do not get dizzy. One is that it is because of a disease of the brain that they inherit.—*Country Life in America.*

JOSEPH JEFFERSON tells the story of an amusing "break" in a production of "Camille" at the old Walnut Street Theatre in Philadelphia.

In those days sea-island cotton was stage ice cream, just as molasses and water was make-believe wine—sherry or port, according to the proportion of molasses.

Armand and Camille were at table, where they had been discussing such viands as these, and their dialogue was making the finest sort of an impression on the crowded house. Enter a maid servant with candelabra of the wabbiest sort imaginable. The scene was so engrossing that the maid was hardly noticed by the audience, but when she had set down the candelabra between the unfortunate Camille and her lover, and one candle toppled over and set the ice cream in a blaze, the nervous strain upon the house was broken, and the entire audience burst into a roar of laughter that brought down the curtain.—*Harper's Weekly.*

ROYAL
PRUSSIAN

Apollinaris

STATE
MEDAL
1902.

White Rock

rises from the earth in
all its delicious purity
—a sparkling efferves-
cing, refreshing bever-
age brewed deep in the
recesses of nature's
laboratory.

In demand the world
over where purity
and excellence are
first requisites.

A table water
without a
peer.



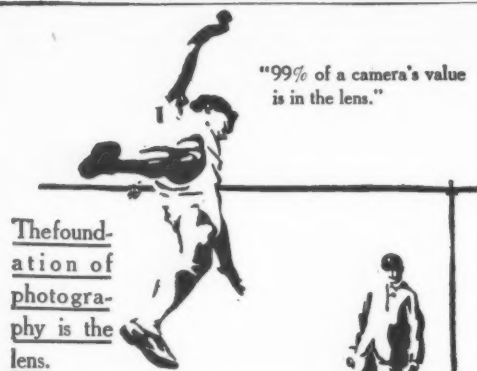
Important !

If you should die, would your children stop studying and go to work, or have you left money enough for their education?

Our booklet, "The How and the Why," tells how you can do this and save at the same time. We insure by mail.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.
921 Chestnut St., Philadelphia





"99% of a camera's value is in the lens."

The foundation of photography is the lens.

A poor lens makes poor pictures—a good lens makes good pictures. The best photographs in the world are taken with the GOERZ LENS. The best photographers use them. Catalogue Free.

Main Offices, Berlin-Friedenau, Germany.

Branch Offices, 4 and 5 Holborn Circus, London, England. 22 Rue de l'Entrepot, Paris.

C. P. Goerz, Room 53, 52 E. Union Sq., New York

RICH OR POOR—YOU NEED TEETH

No one, old enough to know better, should be neglectful of that most vital and useful organ of the human system—the teeth—the very guards to the gateway of health.

SOZODONT

TOOTH POWDER

should be found on the toilet table of every one, be he rich or poor. It will not tarnish gold work nor scratch the enamel. A perfect dentifrice—the one for you.

3 FORMS: LIQUID, POWDER, PASTE.

WHO KNOWS?
"There's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will."



Mr. Jones studied the profile of his wife,



then that of his daughter, then that of his son;



then cursed the shade of his grandfather,



until he one day discovered a portrait of his wife, taken before her visit to Dr. Skinbury, the famous dermatologist.

"YOU are an hour late this morning, Sam."
"Yes, sah, I know it, sah."
"Well, what excuse have you?"
"I was kicked by a mule on my way here, sah."
"That ought not to have detained you an hour, Sam."
"Well, you see, boss, it wouldn't have if he'd only have kicked me in dis direction, but he kicked me de other way!"—Yonkers Statesman.

THE family of one of the well-to-do citizens of Orford, N. H., while sitting under a crabapple tree a few days ago were attracted by an unusual rustling overhead.

Investigation revealed fifteen full-sized rats gathering the crop and carrying the apples across an extemporized bridge built to the house, and from there through a hole gnawed through the side of the house into the attic, where a large quantity of fruit was laid away for winter use.—Boston Globe.



TRADE MARK

Thomas A. Edison

The EDISON
PHONOGRAPH
with Edison Gold Moulded Records is perfect beyond belief till you hear it.

Dealers everywhere will tell you that this is true and prove it on the spot, but if there is no dealer near you write to us for catalogue

A Most Acceptable
Holiday Gift.

National Phonograph Co., Orange, N. J.

NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO LONDON

L.C.S. Language courses taught by Edison Phonograph

Royal
TRADE MARK

1/4 SIZES



CANADA

15¢ EACH

ASK YOUR DEALER

EMIGH & STRAUB, MAKERS.

Investments.

We offer a selected list of **HIGH GRADE BONDS** and guaranteed **STOCKS** paying from 3% to 5%. The securities are on hand for immediate delivery.

Lists and full particulars upon application.

Redmond & Co.,
BANKERS.

507 Chestnut St., 41 Wall Street,
PHILADELPHIA. NEW YORK

A LOW-PRICED COCOA
IS NOT THE CHEAPEST—
"IF QUALITY COUNTS
IT'S

Nestle's
YOU WANT."



OUR ONLY STYLE
CAN
AND
YOUR GROCER
SELLS IT.

KNOWN
ALL OVER THE WORLD
FOR ITS
**PURITY,
QUALITY
AND
FLAVOR.**

Thought He Was at Home.

AN Irishman somewhat under the influence of liquor, ambling toward home on a recent evening, happened to pass a church, and, being attracted by the sound of the music, paused for a while and then staggered toward the entrance.

With his natural bump of caution, however, he looked at the spire to see that the proper kind of cross was on it, for to the mind of most good Catholics it would be almost a sacrilege to go into a Protestant church. He saw the cross, which apparently satisfied his scruples, and he went in, sitting down in a pew near the door.

The heat being somewhat oppressive, he fell asleep.

After the service had ended the sexton began at the altar to turn out the lights.

Coming down the aisle he tripped over the foot of the sleeping man in the pew, and, looking down, diagnosed the case in a moment.

He gave the sleeping man a shake and said: "See here, my good man, wake up and get out of here at once. You are in the wrong place, anyway—this is not your church."

The Irishman sat up, rubbed his eyes and, developing an argumentative strain, said in a rather thick, guttural voice:

"It ain't my church? Whose church is it if it ain't mine?"

"This is the Protestant Episcopal church."

"It's no such thing!"

"I tell you it is, and you must get out of here."

He straightened himself up, and pointing a wavering finger toward the altar, said:

"Isn't that the statue of St. Joseph up there on the right?"

The sexton was forced to reply in the affirmative.

"Ain't that the Virgin's statue on the left?"

"Yes," replied the sexton.

"What is that in the center?"

"That is the statue of our Saviour."

The Irishman, with a look of mingled triumph and contempt, said, looking the sexton as nearly in the eye as he could:

"For God's sake, whin did thim turn Protestants?"—*Lippincott's Magazine*.

Wise Servants.

THERE is no personage more deeply and deferentially aware of his own importance than the English butler; next to him in privileges, and ahead of him in sturdy frankness, must stand the Scotch gardener.

It was Darwin's gardener who, when a friend of the family inquired after the health of the famous naturalist, who had been somewhat ailing, replied confidentially that he did not doubt his master would be better "if only he could find something to do!"

The gardener of Professor Huxley, with equal unconsciousness of doing so, also cast a slur upon his renowned employer.

TIFFANY & Co.

Diamond and Gem Merchants, Gold and Silver Smiths, Stationers and Dealers in Artistic Merchandise

For Brides and Bridesmaids

Tiffany & Co. invite attention to their large stock of rich gem jewelry now ready for the fall and winter season, notably ropes, collars and necklaces of pearls. Brooches, corsage ornaments, lavallières, sautoirs, stomachers, tiaras, rings, etc., in many beautiful combinations of diamonds and other precious stones.

Many of the pieces are designed with particular reference to the unusual qualities of the rare gems selected, and the beautiful effects thus produced are distinctly individual in character

Designs and Prices upon request

Souvenirs for Bridesmaids and Ushers

Gold bangles, bracelets, brooches, rings, stick pins, etc., of novel and fitting designs, \$5, 10 to 25 upward

Also gold scarf pins, sleeve links, pearl cravat pins, silver cigarette cases, match boxes, etc., for ushers

Union Square New York

Tiffany & Co. are strictly retailers. They never sell to other dealers

Mrs. Huxley, fearful that he might be overworked, had inquired if he did not need some assistance.

"No," came the reply, "the place is not very large, and Mr. Huxley is almost as good as another man."

Better than either of these true tales is that of the butler in a fine old English family, whose long service had caused him to feel a personal and proprietary interest in the sons and daughters of the house. He could not acquit himself of a sense of responsibility for their man-

ners and conduct, and when at a large dinner-party he noticed one of them, a young girl who had but recently entered society, devote an amount of attention to her agreeable neighbor on the right obviously in excess of that accorded to the less fascinating gentleman on her other side, his perturbation increased till it could no longer be borne in silence.

Under pretense of passing her a dish, he managed cleverly to whisper in her ear:

"A little more conversation to the left, miss."
—*Youth's Companion*.

WEDDING STATIONERY

Marriage announcements, invitations for house or church weddings, admission cards, etc., that are correct in phraseology, superior in workmanship and in shapes approved by refined taste.

Samples and prices upon request

Wedding certificates engrossed and illuminated on parchment arranged as a scroll or in folio form with white morocco cover, gold monogram, etc.

Correspondence solicited

Tiffany & Co.'s 1904 Blue Book

giving complete list and range of prices, sent without charge to any address



Chickering Pianos

CONCERNING THE "QUARTER (1/4) GRAND"

¶ Its Tone Quality is superior to that of an Upright. ¶ It occupies practically no more space than an Upright. ¶ It costs no more than the large Upright. ¶ It weighs less than the larger Uprights. ¶ It is a more artistic piece of furniture than an Upright. ¶ It has all the desirable qualities of the larger Grand Pianos. ¶ It can be moved through stairways and spaces smaller than will admit even the small Uprights.

CATALOGUE UPON REQUEST

CHICKERING & SONS

Established 1823

796 Tremont St., Boston

Patronize American industries.
Wear a

KNOX HAT

the creation par excellence of the nation.

Agencies in all the principal cities in the world.

Is Your Time Worth Saving?

Then put a **TELEPHONE**
in your **RESIDENCE.**

New York Telephone Co.
15 Dey Street.

Last Days in the Country.

"HOW much a quart—your milk?"

"Fourpence."

"They told me it was only threepence."

"We're out of thruppeny milk, but we can make you some."—*Sporting Times.*

WHILE on the trip through the Mammoth Cave after the Convention last June, the party was in charge of a loquacious guide. Coming at length to a lofty hall, the guide told them that recently a young couple had been married there.

"Why here?" inquired Territorial Deputy Connelly of Montana.

"Oh," said the guide, "her mother had made her promise never to marry any man on earth, so they came under the surface."

"That's bad," remarked Brother Connelly. Then turning to Brother Callahan of Louisville, he said, "Callahan, your Legislature ought to prohibit such things by law."

"Why?" answered Brother Callahan.

"Running marriage into the ground," remarked Chris.—*Columbiad.*

J. NOBLE HAYES of the Law's Delays Commission at a recent meeting on this subject told the following story as illustrative of the condition existing in some of the courts to-day.

Charles James Fox, the famous English advocate of a generation ago, and his secretary, Mr. Hare, who lived with him, were both noted for their impecuniosity, and their creditors spent much time in dunning them. One morning before daylight there was a violent ringing at their door, and Mr. Fox, going to the window, found a group of creditors below.

"Are you fox hunting or hare hunting this morning, gentlemen?" he asked.

"Come now, Mr. Fox," one of them called up, "tell us when you are going to pay that bill. Just set a date, and we will leave you in peace."

"All right," was the reply. "How will the Day of Judgment suit you?"

"Not at all," said the creditor; "we'll all be too busy on that day."

"Well," said Mr. Fox, "rather than put you to any inconvenience we'll make it the day after."—*New York Times.*

ONE of the clearest cases of absentmindedness on record was that of a leading grocer of this city recently. Over the telephone came an order from a wealthy customer for some oranges to be delivered during the afternoon.

"What are the prices?" asked the customer.

"Oh, we have them at all prices, from twenty cents a dozen up."

"Well, I'm not particular about the price. What I want is the quality and size."

"Wait a moment, please."

He went to the box containing his choicest fruit, selected a large, yellow sample and hastened back to the 'phone. Holding the orange aloft in one hand while he grasped the telephone receiver with the other, he said: "Will this kind do?"—*Duluth News-Tribune.*

A Nervous Scientist.

It is often easy for a man to convince himself that he believes a certain thing, to act on the belief sometimes requires a powerful faith. That was evidently the quality lacking in a college professor who went with Mr. Simon Lake into the diving compartment of his submarine boat. The story is related in "Submarine Navigation," by Mr. Alan Burgoyne.

Everyone knows that if an uncorked bottle filled with air is placed in water, mouth down, only as much water will enter it as is required to compress the air in the bottle enough to equal the pressure of the water. If the air pressure could be otherwise increased no water at all would come in.

For more than half a century this principle has been made use of in submarine boats to provide a mode of egress for a diver. In the Lake boat there is an "air-chamber" forward in which the air pressure is made a trifle greater than the water pressure outside. When a door in the bottom of the car is opened no water comes in, and those in the boat, reaching down with a short rake, are able to pick up oysters, sponges or whatever they see on the bottom of the ocean.

The professor was a learned man, and he knew all about the theory of the case; but still he had not quite enough faith to trust himself under water in a bottomless boat. Mr. Lake took him into the diving compartment to exhibit it.

After closing the air-lock door he noticed beads of perspiration standing on the professor's forehead. When the compressed air came in with a great noise, the professor grabbed one of the frames and looked longingly at the closed door.

"By the way, professor," said Mr. Lake, turning off the air, "are you troubled with heart-disease?"

"Why, yes," he said, "my heart is a little affected."

"Well, never mind," said the inventor. "This little distance will not disturb you. If you feel any pain swallow as if you were drinking water."

He turned on the air again, and the professor began to swallow. During the half-minute or so following, while the pressure was increasing, he swallowed enough, the inventor said afterward, to have drowned himself. When the pressure was right, Mr. Lake stooped and began to unscrew the panel in the floor.

"What are you doing?" demanded the professor.

"I am going to open this door so you can see the bottom."

"No, no," said the professor, throwing out his hands, "don't do that. I would not put you to all that trouble for the world."

Just then, however, the door dropped open. The professor, who had turned deathly pale, started forward. Not a drop of water entered. As he saw the calm surface of it there beneath his feet as unruffled as if it had been the very top of the ocean, instead of almost

the bottom, the color came back to his face and he drew a great sigh.

"Well!" he exclaimed. "Well! Of course I knew it wouldn't come in. I know why it doesn't come in. But if I had not seen it I should never have believed it!"

It is told of the witty old French abbé, Père Monsabrè, that on one occasion a lady sent a message to him, just as he was entering the pulpit, that she must see him. After much

beating about the bush, she came to the point. Vanity was her besetting sin, and only that morning she had yielded to the temptation of gazing at herself in the mirror and thinking she was very pretty. Père Monsabrè looked at her steadily for a minute, and then, in his soft, musical voice, he inquired kindly: "Is that all, my daughter?"

"Yes, father, that is all."

"Then, my daughter, go in peace. For to make a mistake is no sin."—*Liverpool Post.*

THE ANGELUS

AND THE BRILLIANT TECHNIQUE TO BE OBTAINED BY ITS USE



YOU know how your blood tingles when a fine pianist finishes some brilliant passage, how the last few notes fairly ring out! Doesn't it thrill you clear through when you hear the bass octaves thunder when called out by the musician's strong hand? Then the swift transitions to the light, fairy-like touch where you almost hold your breath to catch the next note.

Brilliant technique with THE ANGELUS? Yes, every bit of the art. Its PHRASING LEVER is as sensitive as a jeweler's pair of scales. It responds to the slightest touch, controls the tempo absolutely and instantly. Piano playing becomes worth while, it's a pleasure equally keen to the performer and the listener when you have an ANGELUS and a Phrasing Lever.

Purchased by Royalty and the world's greatest musicians. Send for (free) handsome booklet and the name of nearest agent.

THE WILCOX & WHITE CO.
Established 1876
MERIDEN, CONN., U. S. A.

Write
to-day for
Illustrated
Booklet "M1"



THE "METEOR" French Coffee PERCOLATOR

Finished in Silver Plate,
Copper or Nickel. Made
in 51 styles and sizes,
ranging in price from
\$5.00 to \$25.00

*There are cheap imitations of the
"Meteor"—be sure you get the genuine*

The reason you can't drink
coffee is because you boil
it. Boiling extracts the
tannin and other injurious poisons and delicious volatile essences go
off in the air. Hence you get all the bad and little of the good of
the coffee. Properly prepared it is a gentle stimulant, nutritive
and non-injurious. The "METEOR" FRENCH COFFEE PER-
COLATOR is mechanically adapted to get all the strength and
aroma of the coffee without the nerve-destroying qualities.

The MERIDEN CO., Silversmiths

International Silver Co., Successor

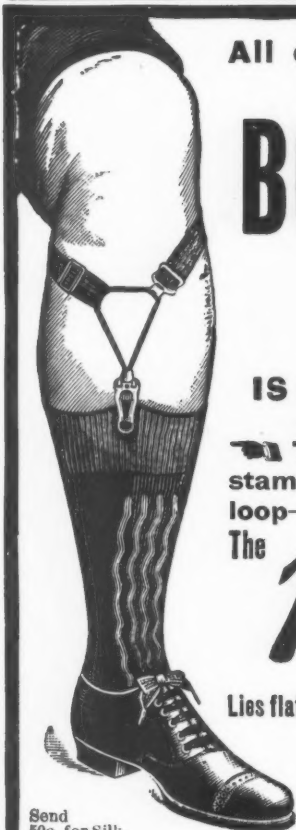
218 Fifth Avenue - - - Madison Square

Pears'

My grandmother used
Pears' Soap; perhaps yours
did, too. We owe them
gratitude for that.

Use Pears' for the chil-
dren; they soon acquire the
habit.

Established in 1789.



All over the civilized world
THE IMPROVED

BOSTON GARTER

IS KNOWN AND WORN
Every Pair Warranted

The Name is
stamped on every
loop—

The

Velvet Grip
CUSHION
BUTTON
CLASP

Lies flat to the leg—never Slips, Tears nor Unfastens

ALWAYS EASY

GEO. FROST CO., Makers,
Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES

Send
50c. for Silk,
25c. for Cotton,
Sample Pair.

You can attach the

Cecilian Piano Player

to any piano and with it play any music you wish,
in a better and more satisfying manner and with less
fussing with complicated levers, etc., than you can
with any other piano player.

The operation of the Cecilian is perfectly simple,
and yet its musical performance is artistic in every
sense of the word. It is under your absolute control
all the time. You can play any music just as it
should be played, bring out all the effects you desire,
put all the expression you please into it, and do it without
such excessive effort that you forget to enjoy the music.

The perfection of the Cecilian is in its simplicity
and its easy operation. It makes your piano a source
of positive enjoyment to every member of your family,
for they all can play it.

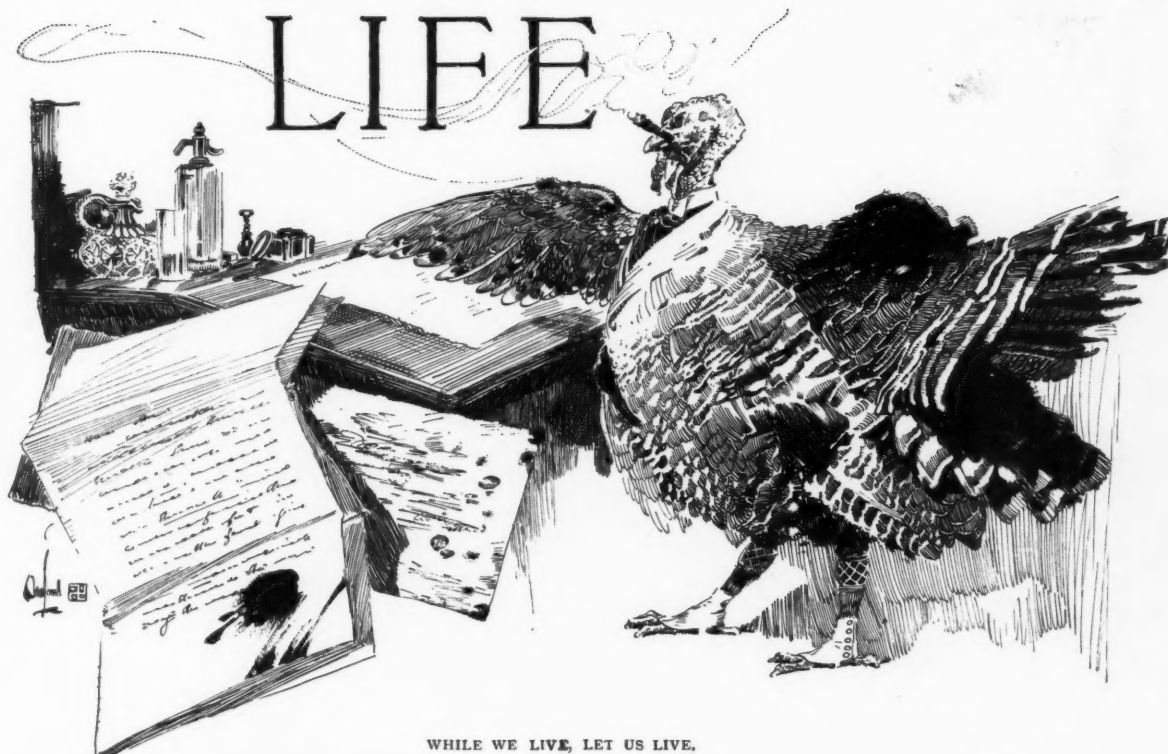
The price is \$250, but you can buy on easy
monthly payments if you wish.

Booklet and full information sent on request.

Farrand Organ Company, Dept. L.

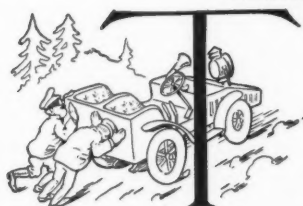
London, England.

Detroit, Michigan.



WHILE WE LIVE, LET US LIVE.

Americanus Automobilis.



THE automobile simply exhibits a new aspect of the characteristic American lack of poise, the temperamental defect of control. It is just as far out of the question for an American to go slow when he has the means to go fast, as it is for him to eat slow when he has two good hands to convey food to his mouth, and plenty of drink of one kind or another to sweep it down his throat.

Life is speed.

The power of motion is what distinguishes the animal from the vegetable; the power of going hell-bent is what distinguishes man from other animals; and finally, the power of getting there is what distinguishes the American from other men.

When the American mounts his red devil, and its fetid breath rises up around him, he is instantly made drunken. He yields himself to a delirious ecstasy of supreme hurry. It is not because he is cruel that he kills the chickens, dogs and people, but because he is frenzied, mad, a soul supplanted by a fury.

His own safety is nothing to him. More likely than not he will be gathered to his fathers in a cigar-box or a small market-basket, but what of that, if posterity has to write in his epitaph that his machine was as big and powerful as his purse could buy, and that he went the limit?





"While there is Life there's Hope."

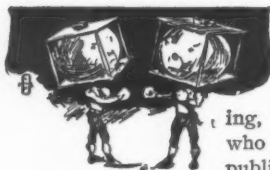
VOL. XLIV. NOV. 8, 1904. No. 1149.
17 WEST THIRTY-FIRST STREET, NEW YORK.

Published every Thursday. \$5.00 a year in advance. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year extra. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope.

The illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted, and are not to be reproduced.

Prompt notification should be sent by subscribers of any change of address.



THE speaker at a recent Democratic meeting, in New York, who called the Republican candidate "a shameless sham" and asked his audience if they didn't think so, got reply from many that they didn't. Mr. Roosevelt comes out of the campaign as good as he went in. There are discrepancies between his early unofficial hopes and his official fulfillments, but he is no sham. The compulsions of party leadership have left some scars on him; his course in some matters—the tariff for one—does not tally with the convictions he professed in younger days, but as a rule his course, for better or worse, has been in keeping with his character, and that is still excellent. Such thoughtful voters as mistrust him are not afraid that he will not be true to himself, but the contrary. They mistrust, not his integrity, but his judgment. They think he will do, if elected, as nearly what he thinks is right as a President can. He has been infinitely more discussed and scrutinized during the campaign than Judge Parker has. Such of his actions as were thought to be wrong, such of his qualities as are thought to be dangerous, have been very carefully canvassed and investigated. All that has been useful work, informing to the public and possibly profitable to the candidate himself. But on the whole it has not impaired Mr. Roosevelt's reputation. The mass of the voters in both parties still regard him as a very able and

honest man of his kind. Some voters don't like the kind, and they rejoice to find in Judge Parker a sound and judicious candidate of another variety.



IT was not graceful for the advocates of purity in politics to put in evidence against Candidate Roosevelt the letter of condolence that he wrote to Senator Quay's widow. If no other evidence than that could be adduced to prove the candidate's condonation of Mr. Quay's political practices, the charge would have been ill-supported. It is universally customary in letters of condolence to dwell on the less offensive characteristics of the departed. President Roosevelt wrote to Mrs. Quay: "Throughout my term as President Senator Quay has been my staunch and loyal friend." That was kind, it was true and it was judicious. It was creditable to Quay to have been the staunch and loyal friend of Roosevelt, and not discreditable to Roosevelt to have acknowledged Quay's friendship in his letter to Quay's widow. Personally Mr. Quay was very attractive and many good men liked him. Politically he was too able and too powerful for any Republican President to antagonize unless he got an exceptionally good chance. The leader of a party who proposes to make a crop has got to let a certain proportion of the tares grow up with the wheat. Quay was the kind of deep-rooted tare that no judicious political husbandman would have tried to pull up prematurely.



ALMOST all the Republicans and some Independents are going to vote for Roosevelt. Perhaps he will get some Democratic votes also. We will know better next week. Most of the Democrats, both gold and silver ones, will doubtless vote for Parker. He ought also to get some votes from Independents and Republicans who want tariff reform, and some from the Anti-imperialists. There are many Democrats to whom the present

condition of the Democratic party is unsatisfactory. Indeed, it may safely be said that there are very few to whom its condition is satisfactory. But the conservative Democrats are going to vote for Parker because he is their man, and most of the radicals will vote for him because it is their only chance to win. A good many Independents are expected to vote for him because they think it of vital importance to build up a strong conservative opposition to some policies and some tendencies with which the Republican party is now identified. There must be tariff reform, but the protected interests, which own the Republican party, will never permit it to come through that party, unless they are scared into it by fears of Democratic success. The Democratic party is the big stick of all the tariff reformers. They have a first-rate cause. They are willing to speak softly. They don't want free trade, nor panics, nor the collapse of prosperity, but they want some abatement of the taxation of the many for the benefit of a few, and they will cherish their big stick until they get it.



BOTH the candidates are good men. On one side is the efficient and pretty well united organization now in charge of the Government, which has the drawback of being dominated by selfish and extremely greedy commercial interests, and of being led by an able gentleman who is charged with over-eagerness to do things. On the other side is a collection of groups assembled over the grave of a buried hatchet, marshalled by leaders whose ultimate purposes conflict, and led by a worthy man whose capacity as a statesman is still largely conjectural. The advantage is obviously with Republicans; nevertheless, the amalgamated Democrats are sure to get nearly half the popular vote, and we shall see what we shall see.

It is a pleasure to record that on October 20, the *World* made a better-late-than-never admission that its story about Mr. Morgan's two visits to Oyster Bay wasn't so.



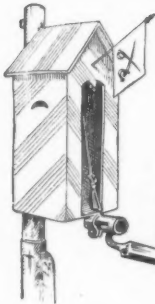
Copyright, 1904, by Life Publishing Co.

"I PROMISED TO GIVE GEORGE MY ANSWER IN A WEEK."
"I PROMISED TO GIVE HIM MINE IN THREE DAYS."



WILL THEY CLEAR IT?

War.



A Russian and a Japanese were found locked in the embrace of death, where each had fallen by the other's hand. The teeth of the Japanese were sunk in the Russian's throat, while the Russian had forced two of his fingers into the eye-sockets of his antagonist.—*News from the Front.*

Dulce et decorum est.

For the millions who have neither the brains to write novels, nor the money to get into politics, war opens the only way to true glory. But for war, these two men would, no doubt, be frittering away their lives in mere industry, in some dull vale or village.

Statesmen who are already famous will not look well abol-

ishing war. It will inevitably be said that they do so in order to keep the plain people from butting in and making fame cheap and common.

By the by, the old notion that only followers of the Prince of Peace can put up a really good fight may now be deemed thoroughly exploded. It had its origin in the vanity of our pious ancestors and could not stand the test of experience.

"THE South seems divided as to the negro problem."
"Yes, the whites want to solve it by subtraction, and the blacks by multiplication."

Information Wanted.

WANTED—A SOLDIER AND WIFE who have lived with officers to milk one cow and be generally useful on a small suburban place in Baltimore. Good home and wages. Address C, care A. and N. Journal.—*From "Army and Navy Journal," of date Oct. 8, 1904.*

QUERIES:

1. What breed is this "Cow," that it requires a bold U. S. "Soldier and his wife to milk it"?
2. Is the milking done simultaneously, or does the wife merely relieve the soldier when he is exhausted?
3. What is just the result of "having lived with officers"? Does the General Staff now make its educational process so comprehensive, that it qualifies officers in things pastoral, so that they are able to turn out soldiers warranted to manage strange cows that require a "soldier and his wife to milk them"?

MANY McKinley Democrats propose to vote for Parker because they can find no sufficient reason why a Democrat should vote against him. Their feeling is that they will do their duty and leave the issue to Providence. But elections are not won by men who are content to leave anything to Providence that they can help. There seems to be overmuch Democratic resignation making for use in case of Parker's defeat. Dubious McKinley Democrats promise to contribute some of it, and the Bryanites and the Hearst people are accumulating a large supply.

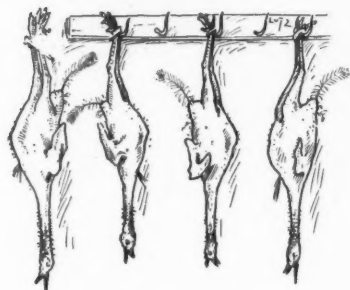
May Lieutenants Marry?

WE have had, as yet, no comment from the President upon the firm opinion of General Corbin, recently communicated, that no officer should enter the marriage relation without first getting permission from the War Department. General Corbin wants to make sure that officers are out of debt and able to support a wife, and have enough money ahead to buy a full new outfit of uniforms, before they marry. The first duty of a young officer is to have all the uniforms his job calls for, and to get a new set whenever the inventors of uniforms strike out a new idea. They are alleged to have new ideas with surpassing frequency, and of course it is embarrassing to the inventors to have their imaginations restricted by family claims on the young soldiers, for whose adornment they invent clothes. In the German army the importance of style is fully appreciated. No German officer can marry unless his prospective bride's income joined with his comes up to the minimum which the German military authorities consider essential to the proper maintenance of a married officer.

The German army is abundantly stylish. Its officers are reported to be almost universally in debt, whether married or not. So far as can be judged from the reports that cross the sea, the German army is one of the most appalling nuisances that was ever saddled on a suffering nation.

It is asserted that of thirty-two American officers who have been court-martialed since January, 1902, twenty-five were unmarried.

What does the President think



"BIRDS OF A FEATHER."



IN UTAH

Client: CAN YOU REVEAL TO ME THE LIKENESS OF THE WOMAN I AM GOING TO MARRY?

Medium: I CAN GIVE YOU A COMPOSITE PHOTOGRAPH.

about General Corbin's recommendations? His views of the importance of raising families are well known. He has lately had as his guest the author of a book which aims to demonstrate that simplicity in living is one of the great goods, and that life may be profitable without being expensive. But he is also interested in military efficiency. Is there a conflict in his mind between his solicitude for the

future of the race and his solicitude for the efficiency of the army? The people would like to hear from him on this subject, and no doubt they will, though possibly not till after election.

Beneath Her.

DID Marjorie marry for love?"
"Oh, no. She is too well-bred for that."

two hundred miles an hour on it. Good for you! I'll win the race if it takes a leg."

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

The start will be made next Thursday afternoon.

There will be a timekeeper on the Flat Iron Building, and any machine caught going less than fifty miles an hour will be barred out.

Five thousand policemen will be on hand to promptly club to death any citizen who protests against the race.

Being a public thoroughfare, no vehicle can be ordered off the Avenue during the progress of the race. But, of course, if they get smashed up, it will be their own fault.

It is a great deal more important that we should find out who owns the fastest car in America, than that a few indiscreet idiots may suffer from their own folly in getting in the way.

Every car must weigh at least fifty pounds.

The proceeds from the grand stands will go toward a chauffeur hospital fund, for the benefit of the chauffeurs who may be disabled in this glorious cause.

OUR MOTTO:

"Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Pedestrians."

Life and the American Girl.

MY DEAR LIFE: I have read with considerable interest the article in your issue dated September 29th, on page 302, signed *Cosmopolitan Reader*, and I must say that some of the views therein set forth contain more than a grain of truth. While I think your correspondent is unduly severe in his criticism of the American Girl as a whole, there is one phase of the subject which, in my opinion, is well worth serious consideration. Allow me to quote briefly: "And, LIFE, do let us have fewer poems on girls—not because these poems are not good, quite on the contrary, but because it will, in the end, pay Americans to be less gallant and have fewer overbearing, silly women among them."

I quite agree with your "Cosmopolitan Reader" in this respect. There are too many "poems on girls." Yes, and too many pictures of girls. The magazines and papers are full of them. Why should the girls have



REGINALD.

a monopoly? I believe the boys are entitled to some consideration; and carrying out this thought, I beg to submit herewith a few "poems on boys," which, I trust, will be of interest to your many readers:

PERCY.

OH! when I gaze into dear Percy's eyes,
My heart leaps with chastened, glad surprise;
May Heaven send rich blessings from above,
And ever grant him peace, and joy, and love.

CLARENCE.

Dear Clarence, with the roguish eyes,
And noble brow serene,
You wear the most exquisite ties
Which I have ever seen.



CLARENCE.

Your raiment costly is, and neat,
From Derby down to Shoes,
I'd lay my fortune at your feet—
Only,—you hit the booze.

REGINALD.

Reginald, darling, come home with me now!
I'm pining and longing for thee,
I've had not one moment of comfort, I vow,
Since the day I obtained my decree.

My mansion on Broadway all desolate stands
Awaiting my Regie's return,
With servants galore to obey my commands,
And with millions of dollars to burn.

Then, Regie, my darling, don't hesitate, but
Come back to your senses,—and me,
For I'm told society's doors will soon shut
In the face of the fair divorcee.

I have noticed that in every case where
"poems on girls" are published, a drawing
accompanies the verses, so that I have carried out this idea in my "poems on boys."

Respectfully submitted,

Albert E. Peters.

Query.

DOCTOR, what is the matter with me?"

The man who had called together all the experts that he could collect to pass on his condition, raised himself up anxiously as the spokesman came in.

That able practitioner smiled sadly and shook his head.

"It is too soon yet to determine," he replied.

"Too soon!" exclaimed the patient. "Too soon! Why, my dear sir, you doctors have been examining me with instruments and pounding me now for the last forty-eight hours. Aren't you in a position to name my trouble?"

"Not quite yet, sir," was the reply.

"Well, when can I know?"

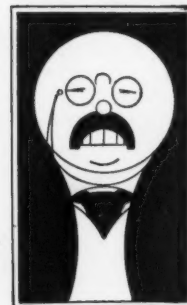
The able doctor rested his glasses reflectingly upon the bedpost.

"My dear sir," he replied, "just as soon as we can get together and determine the matter by a two-thirds majority."

GEOMETRICAL VIEWS OF THE CANDIDATES.



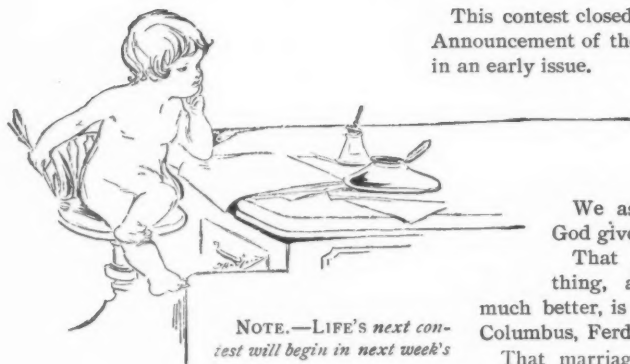
THIS ONE—



THE OTHER ONE.

Are Three American Women Out of Five Disappointed in Their Husbands?

This contest closed in October 20th issue. Announcement of the winner will be made in an early issue.



NOTE.—LIFE's next contest will begin in next week's LIFE.

No. 9.

THE answer is, yes.

Life consists largely in disappointments. Some satisfactions are necessary, for continual disappointment would depress life to a point where it would cease to exist. But the fact is that every success only lures us on to a disappointment that lies in wait just beyond.

From this frequency of disappointment, I infer that it has a fixed place and purpose in the divine economy.

Life is motion, and its essence is a perpetual adjustment; just as walking is a constantly falling forward, and safety lies in the recovery.

If there were not frequent disappointments, there would be no constant desire and reaching out for better things—no progress, no advancement.

The woman who is not disappointed in her husband, either has no husband or is not deserving of one. She is of so slow and sluggish a nature that her brain cannot conceive an ideal—her hopes are undeveloped and abnormally small.

The person of superior intelligence expects much, and ideality always outruns performance. The great and good woman can imagine a better man than God has even so far made—this is to her eternal credit. She may be the mother of such!

I can imagine Utopia, but to create it is something else.

Life is a druggist's clerk: she is always out of the particular thing we want, but she has something else just as good.

We ask for one thing, and God gives us another.

That Columbus sought one thing, and found something much better, is not to the discredit of Columbus, Ferdinand or Isabella.

That marriage is a disappointment does not prove it a failure. And because wives are disappointed in their husbands is not necessarily anything against the husbands, nor does it argue weakness and absurdity on the part of the wives.

The sex instinct is so overloaded that there is a goodly margin which allows a trade discount and still leaves the disappointed parties a balance of joy.

Heaven does not exist in reaching heaven and enjoying it. Heaven consists in journeying there. When we get to heaven we always find it hell. Hell is a matter of reaching heaven and sitting down to enjoy it forever more.

Disappointment is our greatest blessing, since it keeps us from going to hell.

Disappointment is always urging us on to new hopes and new activities, and through these activities do we reach the only heaven that mortals know.

Exercise is growth.

Elbert Hubbard.

No. 10.

ARE three American women out of five disappointed in their husbands? I should say yes; I'd make it five, and I'd eliminate the word American and make the proposition general.

Their disappointment is reasonable and natural; it is a universal law; appetite and anticipation are more pleasurable than the processes of digestion and realization. The flowers of spring inevitably lead to the seariness of autumn and the nakedness of winter.

Do you recall the two impressive personalities of ancient patent medicine days—Messrs. Before and After Taking? Reverse their order and make

matrimony the medicine, and After will be Before, and Before After, and you will have photographs of the lover and husband, the fiancée and the financier, as the sex pictures them.

In the days of courtship, the mushy season, the maiden gets hot air, candy, theatre tickets, auto rides, rings, bouquets and a general con game; while the suffering father throws in the gas, sofa and other Cupidary props. The raw material for the husband comes with his best clothes, manners, front, breath and language, distributes gold bricks prodigally; and the girl is assured that she is the solitary geological specimen by the sad sea wave. After marriage come negligee, deshabelle and the familiarity that breeds disillusion and discontent. Each of the two good things gets too much of the other good thing. The fires of love burn low and the ashes are gray, ghastly and gritty. Beef, butter and bread supplant bouquets; rent comes more often than rings; hot air under pressure develops sulphur and explosion; theatre tickets are not as noticeable as pawn tickets; and sentiment, which may remain with success for a while, scuttles before seediness. The lover drops back to the normal man; and the wife of every day in the week ceases to be the angel of the sofa and one hour per week.

Only character and children will save the situation; neither are overwhelmingly popular in this age of flats.

Experience teaches us that some women have ideals, some merely functional disorders; those who add a husband to their other troubles find him less attentive, less constant. The unknown, the mysterious, appeals to a woman; when she solves the mystery, when the burr is off the chestnut, when she finds plain wood under the bark, she is disappointed and outraged. A woman loves a hero; a husband in an undershirt or in pajamas, shaving himself, or linimenting his rheumatism, is not heroic. Hercules was away most of the time; Hobson didn't marry; Nelson kept to sea.

Women and men are much alike, subject to the same passions and preju-



China: MY DRAGON DRIVES WELL WITH SUCH A LEADER.

dices, pleased by the same illusions, disappointed by the same disillusion. Three men out of five want some other fellow's job; and I reckon three American women out of five are disappointed with their (own) husbands; but, unless the press prevaricates, they are not disappointed with the other woman's husband.

NO. II.

MY DEAR LIFE: I wonder if you realize what a terribly embarrassing question you have propounded, or how limited is the number that is qualified to answer it with any degree of truthfulness.

The married women themselves are handicapped as witnesses, of course; their testimony would be of too personal a character, and, in any case, fear of discovery would prevent their being perfectly honest in expressing themselves.

To the men we can scarcely look, either, for an unprejudiced and dis-

passionate reply to your query. It is only natural that they should be biased in favor of themselves, and as long as the spirit of masculine superiority prevails, we cannot hope to witness the edifying spectacle of the majority of husbands in our country presenting themselves to the public as "Disappointments" in the domestic drama.

It is then out of the mouths of old maids and spinsters only, women of untrammelled liberty of thought and speech, that any real information can issue on this subject.

With some complacency I confess I am such an one, and as such feel that my opinion should receive some attention (if not a check).

After many illuminating experiences with married specimens of the opposite sex, and in spite of daily disillusionizing discoveries made in regard to other women's husbands, I find, after close observation and skillfully conducted cross-examinations of these same wom-

en, that I can affirm positively and without reservation that the majority of American married women—poor dears—are *not* disappointed in their husbands . . . but they ought to be.

Their contentment is a beautiful illustration of bandaged-eyed-love; an *edition de luxe* of conjugal felicity.

In defense of satisfied wives, it must be said, however, that disappointment, whether it be great or small, implies previous expectations—and the three out of every five women who marry expect so little from the men to whom they attach themselves that they are in but little danger of suffering from defeated hopes, which probably accounts for the majority of our married women being pleased with—nay, even admiring—those whom they fatuously term—their better half.

Hoping that I may hear from you,
I am yours in LIFE,

Miss Ann Thrope.

BUTT-IN-VILLE, BUSYBURG CO



Copyright, 1904, by Life Publishing Co.

IN THE PLYMOUTH



THE PLYMOUTH WOODS.



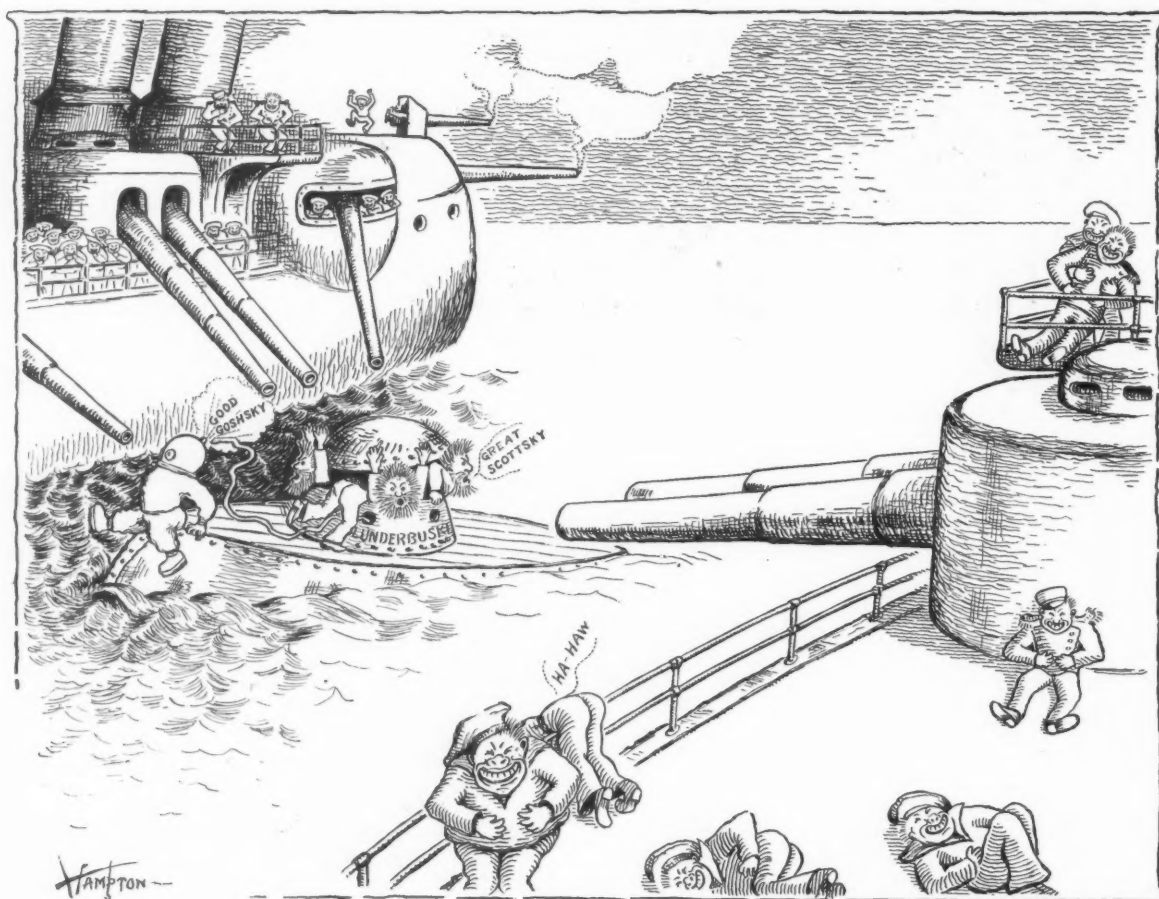
With Shakespeare as a Headliner.

NOT much in the way of an excuse is needed to make the Theatrical Trust push up the price of theatre tickets on the public. It costs practically three dollars and a half a seat to see Mr. Sothern and Julia Marlowe in Shakespeare's plays. Undesirable seats may be had at three dollars, but, under the Trust's method of dealing with the public, seats which are worth occupying can only be obtained at the higher figure. Whether Mr. Sothern and Julia Marlowe have attained such eminence in their profession as to entitle them, jointly or severally, to make such a demand on the public has nothing to do with the case.

It is enough if their joining forces gives the Trust even the flimsiest excuse to extort more money from the too gullible patrons of the Trust theatres.

Judging by the actual rendering of *Romeo and Juliet* by these artists, the advance is hardly warranted. Julia Marlowe's *Juliet* has been seen before, and while it is still a picturesque and intelligent impersonation, time has not improved its reading, and certainly has not increased its never-superabundant fire. Mr. Sothern's *Romeo* seems overcast with the melancholy of his *Hamlet*, which melancholy is increased by the monotonous falling cadence of his delivery. This has always been a serious blemish on Mr. Sothern's elocution, which it is doubtless too late for him to attempt to change, but its elimination would tend to make the ever-lugubrious *Romeo* less rather than more melancholy than he needs to be. In appearance Mr. Sothern is sufficiently youthful for the part, and his reading is intelligent even if his delivery lacks distinction. Jointly he and Julia Marlowe do not seem to inspire each other to great flights. Their work seems to be animated by a professional respect for each other which precludes their giving to their scenes any great amount of spontaneous enthusiasm and force; on this account their acting does not stir the audience to great emotion.

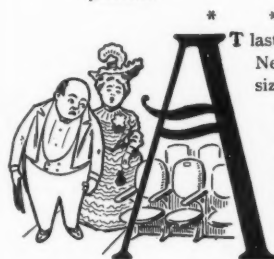
The supporting company is a moderately good one, no one in the cast getting out of his or her part all there is in it. The play is



THE LATEST NAVAL ENGAGEMENT.

THE RUSSIAN SUBMARINE BOAT BLUNDERBUSKI BECAME UNMANAGEABLE, AND AROSE TO THE SURFACE AT THE MOST CRITICAL TIME AND PLACE, AND ALL THE JAPS WERE OVERCOME (WITH LAUGHTER).

staged in complicated fashion, the garden scene being really very effective, and lending probability to an episode which, in the usual scenic conditions, needs to be strongly bolstered up by the imagination. High as is the estimation in which Shakespeare should be held, it seems hardly fair to him that the Theatrical Trust should lay an impost of three dollars and a half on this particular presentation of one of his plays. The production is an expensive one, to be sure, but not as much so as many others given at regular rates. If the combination of the two stars resulted in a superlatively good performance, and the supporting company was a remarkable one, the addition might be justified. As it stands, the increase is simply one of the Trust's shrewd tricks for doing its patrons.



* * *
AT last it is possible for the New Yorker of average size—and the excellence of New York markets and New York restaurants makes the average New Yorker, male and female, of more than average size—to sit through a performance at the Weber

Music Hall without having his anatomy tortured by a chair three sizes too small for the ordinary midget. Other improvements have made the hall a very attractive place of resort. The first entertainment under the new management affords a good basis on which to work the constructive improvement by which the productions at this house have hitherto been made successes. The music of "Higgledy-Piggledy," the nonsensical title of which has nothing to do with the piece, is only so-so. One or two of the songs appeal to the fancy and the general effect is pleasing, but there is no number which is remarkable. The book is pretty thin, but offers excellent opportunities for future enrichment in the way of funny lines. Mr. Weber is the same clever and laugh-inspiring artist as of yore, and his new partner, Mr. Morris, is at least free from the coarse methods of his predecessor. Anna Held has her place in the aggregation of talent, but she is given too much prominence. The great addition to the forces—great in every sense—is Marie Dressler. She does not belong to the Ibsen or the anæmic school of acting, but here her big, likable, laughable personality is in exactly the right place, and her every appearance on the stage is the cue for merriment. Little Franz Ebert is also in the company but has practically nothing to do in this first effort. Those who saw "The Liliputians" will recall his artistic ability, and the combination of Messrs Weber and Ebert and Marie Dressler as a fun-making trio should be an inspiration to the dramatist of the Weber Music Hall. There are other clever people in the company,



MR. DAVID WARFIELD À LA BEETHOVEN.

and the chorus—well, it's fortunate for the saintly reputation of St. Anthony that it was established before this aggregation of pretty faces and shapeliness was brought together.



* * *
TO Mrs. Gilbert LIFE respectfully lifts his chapeau and extends to her the assurance of his high esteem and admiration. When LIFE is eighty-three years old, to which immaturity Mrs. Gilbert blushing pleaded guilty the other evening, when she made her first appearance as a star, he hopes he will be as brave and bonny and generally debonair as she showed herself on that momentous occasion in her career. To many younger persons the honors of stardom have come with smaller desert and less grace. May she long live to

enjoy them, is LIFE's sincere wish, in which will join thousands to whom Mrs. Gilbert's work has been a joy.

Mr. Clyde Fitch, admitting an indefinite measure of indebtedness to a French author, provided the medium for Mrs. Gilbert's début as a star, in a play entitled "Granny." It is the most unpretentious and best thing which has come from his pen for a considerable time. The play is quite entitled to stand on its own merits, without the aid given to it by Mrs. Gilbert's popularity and the remarkable and probably unprecedented fact that it introduced as a star an actress eighty-three years of age. It deals with very human motives readily understandable, and its story is developed in a most natural way. It is wholesome and clean, free from cynicism and quite as valuable, in a literary way, as the most knowing of Mr. Fitch's microscopic studies of the petty amusements and foibles of New York's newly-rich. *Granny's* fostering of the love affair between the two young persons of the play is a very worthy piece of dramatic writing. An excellent foil to Mrs. Gilbert's aged *Granny* is provided in Marie Doro's extremely pretty and girlish *Dora*. Most of our ingénues are in fact so sophisticated that their acting is very evidently acting; but Marie Doro is so unaffectedly young, and her beauty so bewitching, that she seemed not to act at all, but to be simply her own charming self.

The production of "Granny" was a happy event for Mrs. Gilbert, Marie Doro and Mr. Clyde Fitch. *Metcalfe.*

LIFE'S CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE TO THE THEATRES.

Academy of Music.—Last week of "Checkers." Racing and slangy, but funny.
American.—Last week of French comedy company in repertory of French plays.
Belasco.—David Warfield in "The Music Master." A fine piece of acting.
Broadway.—"Love's Lottery," with Mme. Schumann-Heink as the star. Musical operetta, well sung.
Casino.—"Piff, Paff, Pouf." Laughable and musical farce.
Criterion.—William H. Crane in "Business Is Business." French play, illustrating the disagreeable domestic consequences of modern finance.
Daly's.—"The Gingalee."
Empire.—"The Duke of Killcrankie," with John Drew and capable company. Polite and diverting. Amusing comedy by Henry Arthur Jones, agreeably acted.
Garden.—"The College Widow." George Ade's laughable picture of college life in America.
Garrick.—Mr. Henry Miller in "Joseph Entangled." Well presented comedy.
Hudson.—A. W. Pinero's "Letty." The seamy side of British morals in fair stage presentation.
Knickerbocker.—E. H. Sothern and Julia Marlow in Shakespearean repertory. See opposite.
Lyceum.—Mrs. Gilbert in "Granny." See above.
Lyric.—Otis Skinner in "The Harvester." Rural life in lower Canada. Well done, but not palatable.
Manhattan.—Last week of "Vanity Fair" in stage form, with Mrs. Fiske as *Becky Sharp*. Interesting and well staged.
New York.—"Parsifal" in English.
Princess.—"A Message from Mars," with Charles Hawtrey as the star. Amusing satire on selfishness.
Savoy.—"Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." Curious types from the novel, well reproduced.
Wallack's.—"The Sho-Gun." Girls and glitter, with musical accompaniment.
Weber Music Hall.—"Higgledy-Piggledy." See above.



Mr. Gobbles' Tough Young Son: P'CHEE! THAT'S A PEACH COAT THE GOV'NOR'S GOT HIMSELF; I SEE MESELF IN IT ABOUT THANKSGIVING WEEK.

A Hopeless Case.



"I FEAR, my dear madam," said the physician, "that your stomach will never recover its tone, unless you limit yourself to the simplest diet imaginable."

"Ah, sir," cried the woman, tears rolling down her cheeks, "would that I could! But that is impossible."

"Impossible! Why?"

"Because I am the wretched woman who supplies photographs of 'dainty dishes' to the fashion magazines. In order to photograph them, I must prepare them, and, as I cannot afford to waste expensive materials, I must eat them."

The physician started from his chair.

"It is certain death," he cried. "What

have you eaten to-day, my child?"

"I had for breakfast a shredded wheat biscuit filled with candied violets and olives, with a maple sugar and grated cheese sauce, the whole surrounded with a wreath of daisies for decorative effect. For luncheon," the horror deepening in her eyes, "a large ripe tomato stuffed with cold lobster Newburg and chopped nuts, served with a sherry and chocolate dressing. This was topped with a pure white chrysanthemum, and a few orchids were laid lightly about the plate. They made beautiful photographs."

"And they call men brave," murmured the doctor. "I now understand why so large a percentage of my patients are women."

Mrs. Wilson Woodrow.

ARE Christmas presents a blessing or a nuisance? This question will be propounded in next week's LIFE, and our readers will be asked to contribute to its solution.

The Adams' Family Motto.

WE observe in Crozier's *General Armory* that the motto of the Massachusetts Adams family is set down as being "Aspire, persevere and indulge not."

We take the liberty of believing that the motto of this Presidential family got changed at birth, and, if it had its rights, would read: "Perspire, asseverate and budge not."

The Massachusetts Adamses are still a hard-working family, prone to asseveration, and good stickers.

FIRST MORMON: Where's Brother Jones?

SECOND MORMON: Gone East to replenish his fall stock.



"TIS AN ILL WIND, ETC."

Irvinge Boothe: DO YOU NOT THINK THAT MY PERFORMANCE HERE TO-NIGHT WILL BE A BENEFIT TO YOUR TOWN?

Mrs. Casey: SURE, IT'S BROUGHT ME GOOD LUCK ALREADY! I SOLD OUT ALL ME ROTTEN FRUIT BEFORE NOON TIME TO-DAY.

The Fake Diary of a Fake Boy.

By TOMMY W. LOSTSOME, BOSTON.



MAY 1.—Brite and fair. I have kept a diry since I was three years old. it is ezy for me to rite. I have a new bank with \$3 dollars and a quarter in it. in a weak I am going to new york to see some boys I know Jonnie pocketfeeler and his brother willie and henry h Dodgers. they said bring your bank.

MAY 2.—Brite and fair. today I was taking pictures of myself with my new camera. I got it fixed so I can take my picture by pulling a string. I am getting a book full of my pictures. my printing press is working buly now. I printed my name in big tipe on all my pictures.

MAY 3.—Brite and fair me and Ebee jordan bought a bily gote for \$1 dollar and a haf. he bought all the gote but I own haf because I know all about gotes and I get haf for keeping him. the man that sold him to us said he was a awful strong gote—thats what my folks said too.

MAY 4.—Brite and fair. today I sold some of my share of the gote to four other boys for 25 cents a share. Ebee was mad and said do you think that gote is ralerode or a street car company. All rite for you Ebee after to-day you got to pay me for keeping him.

MAY 6.—Brite and fair. I sold four more shares of the gote. Nine boys wanted to buy but Ebee was so mad I didnt. he had three fites yesterday over whose turn it was to drive. I have made \$2 dollars and 10 cents off our gote.

MAY 7.—Brite and fair. the gote is sick. all the boys came over to look at him. he can't stand up. I said I guess he will die and I would like to own all of him before he dies. Ebee sold out for nothing for he owed me 30 cents for keeping him. the other boys sold out for 5 cents a peace.

MAY 8.—Brite and fair. tomorrow I am going to new york to see those boys. they live at 26 broadway. the gote is all rite now. he was sick because I gave him a lot of pills. mother said they had epekak in them.

MAY 13.—Brite and fair—no I mean rany. father wont ever let me play

with Jonnie pocketfeeler or willie or henry h dodgers again and I dont want to. he said your lucky they didnt get your clothes. when I went up to their play house they said did you bring your new bank and I said yes its got \$4 dollars and 80 cents in it. they said did you ever try the japanese wrastle. I said no. they said its great we will show you and you can work it on the boys in boston. I said all rite. they said you lay down and I did and Willie and Jonnie lade down beside me and put their foot on my foot and locked their arm in mine. then they said jap jap throw the jap and then henry dodgers went through my pockets and swiped everything I had. I couldnt move. it was a roten way to treat a feller.

MAY 14.—Brite and fair. today I printed some cards. I am going to tell all about henry h Dodgers and those pocketfeeler boys he plays with. they are the worst gang I ever saw. they were real nice til they new I had \$4 dollars and 80 cents. then henry dodgers eyes got green and blue and pink and he started that japanese wrastle. Every other boy ought to know about that place 26 broadway.

MAY 15.—Brite and fair. today me

and Ebee and Daly worked the japanese wrastle on three other boys. I got a nife, a sling a trot line and 43 cents.

A. C. Fulton.

A Relic.

AMONG the sights of the city is the quarter called the Amerigan Golony.

Here one is carried back to ancient New York. Almost everybody is dressed in good taste, after the quaint Amerigan fashion. It affects one curiously to meet women who are not loaded with diamonds. The old Amerigan institutions are preserved; even a theatre which is not run by a syndicate, and where genuine drama is offered. The inhabitants carry on various enterprises in their own way, and their naif manner of trading among themselves is amusing. The spectacle of scrupulous honesty within a stone's throw of Broadway is as laughable as it is odd.

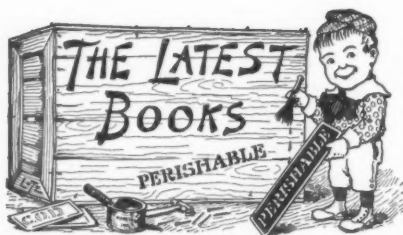
The Amerigan Golony is dwindling, and before long will have passed away. The younger Amerigans drift into the current of the city's life, and the old ones die off. Besides, the land which the Golony occupies is wanted for flats and department stores.



REPUBLICAN OR DEMOCRATIC?

Woman: YOU DON'T THINK I'M IN A PRECARIOUS STATE, DO YOU, DOCTOR?

Dr. Kilm: NO, NOT PRECARIOUS, BUT IN A DOUBTFUL STATE; BOTH PARTIES ARE CLAIMING IT, YOU KNOW.



REALISM, meaning the literary depiction of life as it is rather than as we would have it, is a term almost obsolete, so constantly is it used as a cloak for morbidity or as a euphemism for the pessimistic. In its truer sense it is applicable to *The House of Fulfilment*, by George Madden Martin, although, by the same token, *The House of Partial Fulfilment* would better express the later development of Mrs. Martin's delicate and lifelike tale.

The reconciliation of science and religion seems to be in the air, although

most of the efforts to that end are reducible to an attempt to lift the soul by its own spiritual boot-straps—good psychic exercise, but otherwise ineffectual. Orlando J. Smith, as he has already proved in an interesting volume called *Eternalism*, is a staunch upholder of that form of natural religion which would build a cosmic order upon human ideals of abstract justice. Mr. Smith is a lucid writer, and has just published a treatise called *Balance: the Fundamental Verity*, in which he argues from premises laid down in his former book to a theoretical agreement between science and religion as he defines it.

True science and true religion, by the way, do not need to be reconciled. They need only to be discovered. And all discussion is valuable in so far as it tends toward that ideal consummation. A volume of essays by C. W. Saleeby, entitled *The Cycle of Life According to Modern Science*,

contains articles to learn from, articles to quarrel with, and articles to think about—a very good mental bill of fare.

Upton Sinclair's *Manassas*, a *Novel of the War*, belongs, with *The Crossing*, in the category of aerated history. *Manassas*, however, is at once more effective and less labored. Its real subject is the history of public opinion, North and South, during the twenty years which saw the abolition movement come to its fruition, and for most of its readers it will have the advantage of a brilliant contemporary picture viewed almost from the vantage point of posterity.

Social and financial New York in the late sixties, the culmination and collapse of the Gould-Fisk gold "corner" of '69 and the proletarian orgasm of the Paris Commune are subjects and scenes of big potentiality for the writer of fiction. Frederick S. Isham has handled them in his novel *Black Friday*, and the result is *parcum in multo*. The effect is that of a large stage, a leading man of some presence and a small and inefficient company, mostly supers.

Maeterlinck's essay, *Our Friend, the Dog*, and Mark Twain's story, *A Dog's Tale*, have each been published in book form. More people will read the tale, but copies of the essay will be dog-eared when the tale has been laughed at and deservedly forgotten. The contrast is striking and suggests the dog-ward attitude as a common denominator for the comparison of contemporary writers. Certainly Jack London and Richard Harding Davis, Maeterlinck and Mark Twain are classifiable by their dogs.

J. B. Kerfoot.

The House of Fulfilment. By George Madden Martin. (McClure, Phillips and Company. \$1.50.)

Balance: the Fundamental Verity. By Orlando J. Smith. (Houghton, Mifflin and Company. \$1.25.)

The Cycle of Life. By C. W. Saleeby. (Harper and Brothers. \$2.00.)

Manassas. By Upton Sinclair. (The Macmillan Company. \$1.50.)

Black Friday. By Frederick S. Isham. (The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. \$1.50.)

Our Friend, the Dog. By Maurice Maeterlinck. (Dodd, Mead and Company.)

A Dog's Tale. By Mark Twain. (Harper and Brothers.)



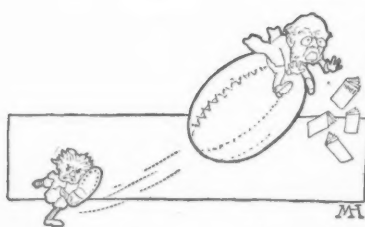
THE WAY A REPUBLICAN SEES PARKER—AND—THE WAY A DEMOCRAT SEES ROOSEVELT.



FROGVILLE SKETCHES

"CHEESE IT! THE COPS!"

Sports.



A PROFESSOR at Yale, looking into the matter of students' expenses, is astonished to find boys who own up to having lost as much as eight hundred

dollars in a single season in bets laid on the event of college sports.

And yet, why not?

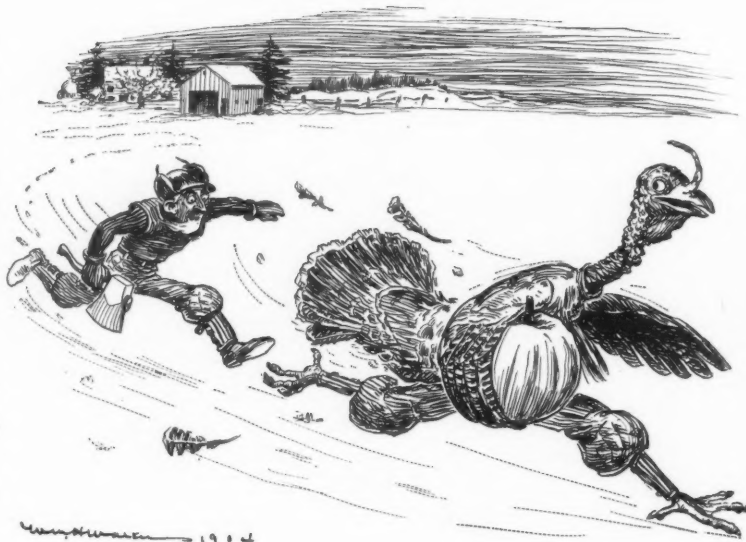
College sports are not what they used to be. Nobody is permitted to play in them except a select band of trained bruisers. The only way the average student may get into the game at all is by making a bet. In that way he gets to enjoy a penumbrous exhilaration which is better than nothing.

If a student be very poor, he is altogether out of it. In that sad case, he may only yell, or betake himself to some obscure little college, where sports have not as yet taken on the character of exclusiveness.

Ready-Made.

NODD: I hear your boy has gone on a newspaper. I thought you were first going to put him through the College of Journalism.

TODD: I was. But I found he was a natural-born liar.



THE THANKSGIVING GAME.

From a Mother's Diary.

HOW true it is that every cloud has a silver lining! Yesterday I was distressed beyond measure to find my poor, darling girl infatuated with an epileptic and determined to marry him. But to-day I learn that epilepsy is the mark of an old family. I have it on authority that it takes at least four generations to make an epileptic.

Dear Nanny! She was wiser than her mamma, after all.

I am very happy; more happy, I fear, than I deserve to be.



"CREEPING LIKE SNAIL UNWILLINGLY TO SCHOOL."



Copyright, 1904, by Life Publishing Co.

AND SHE MADE IT HERSELF.

Action.

THE eminent motorist who makes it his serious business to drive his car round an ordinary circular mile track in fifty seconds or so, and who has, on at least two occasions, plunged off through the crowd come out for to see his prodigies, killing some and maiming more, publicly avows a purpose to cover the mile in thirty-five seconds, and thus makes it tolerably clear why he is not in jail.

This is distinctly the age of men who do things. Mawkish sentiment cannot be permitted to put obstacles in their way.

Psychologists aver that a man going faster than a mile a minute is going faster than he can think, and that chance, and not intelligence, is steering his vehicle, provided it be not held in its way by fixed rails. But nobody pays much attention to psychologists.

The Wrong Combination.

"SO you dined at Rigby's?"

"Yes. The chicken they served must have been ten years old."

"And the whiskey?"

"Well, that was about as old as the chicken should have been."

A SCHOOL is a place where children should learn — not where they are taught.



JUST A BOY'S DOG.

No, siree, that dog won't bite;
Not a bit o' danger!
What's his breed? Shore I don't know;
Jest a "boy's dog," stranger.

No St. Bernard—yet last year,
Time the snow was deepest,
Dragged a little shaver home
Where the hill was steepest.

Ain't a bulldog, but you bet
"I wouldn't do to scoff him.
Fastened on a tramp one time—
Couldn't pry him off him.

Not a pointer—jest the same,
When it is all over,
Ain't a better critter round
Startin' up the plover.

Sell him? Say, there ain't his price,
Not in all the Nation!
Jest a "boy's dog"; that's his breed—
Finest in creation.
—McLandburgh Wilson, in *New York Sun*.

HIS OPINION.

The colonel had had a very lucky day, the fish had been biting well, and he had several large ones stored safely away in the boat. He had just taken in his line, and was pouring out his usual drink of "rye" before pulling in the anchor. It had been the custom of the colonel to drink alone, but something to-day prompted him to offer his guide, Bert, a drink. Bert did not hesitate in his acceptance, and carefully watched the colonel pour out scarcely enough to cover the bottom of the glass. The guide was disappointed, but took the glass.

"One minute before you drink that," said the colonel. "Do you know how old that whiskey is?" Bert did not.

"That's twenty-one years old!"

"Well," said Bert, looking at it again, "it's pretty d—n small for its age."—R. G.

A WELL-KNOWN Chicago clergyman, who is a widower and the father of two charming grown daughters, is also something of a wag. During his vacation this summer he sent the following telegram to his daughters:

"Have just married a widow with six children. Will be home to-morrow."

The next day he arrived alone, and found his daughters in tears.

"W—where is the w—widow?" they sobbed in unison.

"Oh," he replied, a merry twinkle in his eye, "I married her to another man."—*Chicago Daily News*.



"A MERE SLIP OF A GIRL.."

"I'm afraid, Johnny," said the Sunday-school teacher, rather sadly, "that I shall never meet you in the better land."

"Why? What have you been doin' now?"—*Pick-Me-Up*.

WHEN the Japanese begin their next advance movement, Kuropatkin's best chance to escape will be to shinny up the North Pole and pull the pole up after him.—*San Francisco Bulletin*.

TEA.

[Dr. Charles Liebrand says that five o'clock tea will before long become the most hygienic meal of the day.]

I used to think that drinking tea
Was very, very bad for me;
It gave me "pains," and things like that;
It made me jumpy as a cat;
Tea every day, the doctors cried,
Was practically suicide.

But Dr. Liebrand comes along
To prove all other doctors wrong.
A man, he says, by daily teas,
Becomes a sort of Hercules.
If such a meal he don't omit,
In time he rivals Hackensmidt.

So bring the urn, produce the cup,
And fill the sugar-basin up.
In future we must spend each day
In thoroughly Johnsonian way,
Now that we know there's no superior
Emollient for the interior.

—*London Globe*.

WITH CHARITY FOR ALL.

Miss Lola La Follette, the daughter of the Governor of Wisconsin, goes on the stage this fall. A Madison woman said of her the other day:

"Miss La Follette has a ready and rather caustic wit.

"At a meeting that we held here for a charitable purpose Miss La Follette was one of those who passed through the audience with plates for contributions.

"A rich miser sat in a rear seat alone, and when Miss La Follette extended her plate to him, he said, grimly:

"I have nothing—nothing."

"The young girl knew the man was wealthy, and, with a little smile, she said:

"Take something, then. This collection, you know, is for the poor."—*Baltimore Herald*.

"VERY well, sir," said Dr. Quack, after his quarrel with the undertaker, "I'll make you sorry for this!"

"What are you going to do?" asked the undertaker; "retire from practice?"—*Philadelphia Press*.

It seems the only really safe place for the poor, persecuted automobilists is in the British diplomatic service.—*The Atlanta Journal*.

LIFE is for sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS.

**WILSON
WHISKEY**
That's All!

NO other brewing
is bought by a
more discrimi-
nating class of people
—no other brewing so
completely meets the
exacting require-
ments of those who
prefer quality to
quantity, as does

**Evans'
Ale**

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

Established 1860

150 Varieties

**ESTERBROOK'S
Steel Pens**

Sold Everywhere

The Best Pens Made

FOR years we have maintained an important Livery Department, and have been making Livery of so excellent a quality for Coachmen, Footmen, House-Servants and Chauffeurs, that we are quite willing to have it compared with any on the market.

The high character of materials used, the extreme care that is exercised by our tailors, and the accuracy of details, have been sufficient to satisfy an exacting clientele.

All varieties of Whipcord Livery, Body Coats in all the standard colors, heavy Box-cloth and Kersey Overcoats, splendid Persian Lamb-trimmed Great Coats, Riding Breeches, Hats, Shoes, Boots and Furnishings, **READY NOW.**

We make a great many very superior Riding Breeches in Silks, Pongees, Khaki, Duck, Drilling, Whipcord, Twilled Worsted, Cheviot, etc., for Gentlemen Riders, Polo Players and Jockeys.

These should be examined by anyone desiring a distinctly high grade piece of workmanship at a moderate price.

People send to us from all over the United States for Coachmen's hats, they are so superior.

New catalog upon request.

SMITH GRAY & CO.



"Straight to the goal."

Broadway at
31st St., N. Y.;
Fulton St. at
Flatbush Av.;
Broadway at
Bedford Av.,
Brooklyn.



"Name on Every Piece"

**LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATE
BONBONS**

Dainty—Delicious—Healthful

The **ABSOLUTE PURITY** and **DELIGHTFUL QUALITY** of the world-famous Lowney products has resulted in the

Largest Sales of Any Confections Made.

THE WALTER M. LOWNEY CO., Boston, Mass.

**Our Country
is Prosperous**

Preserve the Good Times
For Yourself Through
LIFE INSURANCE

Write for Information of
Profit-sharing Policies

**THE
PRUDENTIAL
HAS THE
STRENGTH OF
GIBRALTAR**

THE PRUDENTIAL
Insurance Co. of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, Pres.

Dept. O

Home Office—NEWARK, N. J.

VISIT THE PRUDENTIAL'S EXHIBIT, PALACE OF EDUCATION, WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.



H. G. DAVIS.

You'd scarce expect one of my age
To speak in public on the stage;
So, if I chance to fall below
Demosthenes or Cicero,
Don't criticise and jeer and snarl,
For, recollect, I've got a bar'l.

—*Indianapolis News.*

THE SOUTH FOR HOSPITALITY: The Manor, Asheville, North Carolina, is the best inn South. *Booklet.*

"THEY have no pennies out in California at all," said the man who was noted for being close, just home from a trip.

"What in the world did you do when the collection plate came around?" asked the parson.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

FINNEGAN: Fur a defeated candidate, ye're lookin' purty happy, Oi'm thinkin'.

FLANAGAN: Thrue fur ye. Oi'm happy to think Oi won't hov to kape anny of the rash promises Oi made before election.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

HOTEL VENDOME, BOSTON.

The ideal hotel of America for permanent and transient guests.

MAMMA: Johnny, I'm ashamed of you for keepin' at the bottom of your class in school.

JOHNNY: I keep there for the advantages of the place, mamma. It's my last guess at a question, you know. When all the others have failed it's almost impossible for me not to guess right.—*Boston Transcript.*

FOREIGNER: Why do you have so long a period between the election of your President and his inauguration?

NATIVE: To give the people time to forget the promises he made while he was trying to get the office.—*Chicago Tribune.*

AFTER DINNER PLAY "SHERLOCK HOLMES."

It is the informal game of the winter. The liveliest, most exciting and laughable card game ever devised. Price half a dollar.

A FOLLOWER of the races and his friend took dinner together recently at a prominent seaside hotel.

"About how much do you usually give the waiter?" asked the friend as they sat down to the table.

"Well," returned the race-track man, "if he serves me well I give him a dollar, and if he serves me poorly I give him a tip on the races."—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

TRAMP (piteously): Please help a cripple at this festive season, sir.

KIND OLD GENT (handing him some money): Bless me, why, of course. How are you crippled, my poor fellow?

TRAMP (pocketing the money): Financially crippled, sir.—*Glasgow Evening Times.*

BRIGGS: What is the height of happiness?

GRIGGS: A back piazza, a pretty girl and a Fonseca cigar.

"PARDON me, but did you see a dachshund near here?"

"Yes."

"Where was he?"

"Partly on Euclid avenue and partly on Erie street."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

We Claim That **OLD CROW RYE** Is Best—Because

It is sold straight. It brings the distiller far more price than any other made in the United States. It is hand made, sour mash, and has the best reputation. Our Scotch Whiskies are true Glenlivets; are sold straight. The Souvenir is old. The Bonnie Brier Bush is very old.

H. B. KIRK & CO., New York



A "LIKLY" BAG

Two-Story
Club Bag

A combination of traveling bag and suit case. Each compartment entirely separate. One of the many specialties described in our catalogue.

or Trunk expresses distinction in every detail. For sixty years, we have been setting the standard.

Our goods can be found at most dealers, or may be ordered direct from our factory. We will take pleasure in mailing you our catalogue, upon request.



THIS TRADE-MARK, STAMPED INSIDE OF EACH PIVOT

SPANGLES & EMB. MATERIALS.
BEADS FOR BAGS AND CHAINS, Carvings, Gold Threads, Cross Stitch Materials, Tapestry Silks and Wools, Lace Braids.
EVERYTHING YOU CAN THINK OF IN THIS LINE that can't be had elsewhere. Send stamps for mail list. Est. 1860.
PETER BENDER, IMPORTER, 111 E. 9th ST., N. Y.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL

WEBER MUSIC HALL Broadway & 29th St. Mats. Tues. & Sat.
WEBER & ZIEGFELD STOCK COMPANY
HIGGLEDY PIGGLEDY



THE SUN'S RAYS
never kissed a purer, more delightful product of nature than **DEERFIELD WATER**.
For table use, it lends a touch of refinement to the choicest viands. In café or club, it always wins friends, as it blends deliciously with wines and liquors. For every purpose requiring an absolutely pure water **DEERFIELD** is without a peer.
Write for Booklet "C."
THE DEERFIELD WATER CO., Deerfield, Ohio

A Misdemeanor.

AT a recent matinee performance of Henry Blossom's comedy, "The Yankee Consul," Albert Parr, the tenor, sent a telegram to the stage director, Frank Ranney, conveying the information that he was confined to his bed and could not appear for the performance.

"It is up to you," said Ranney to the understudy.

Among the things the understudy forgot to do were to give proper "cues," to ignore all the "business" of his part, and neglect to take up one of his songs until the orchestra had given him the opening bars three or four times. The afternoon was an anxious one for the members of the company. There was one person, however, who did not think he had done so badly—the understudy—and, when the final curtain was down, he walked to where Hitchcock and Ranney were muttering soft imprecations on the afternoon's performance, and in a confident tone said: "Well, I got through it, didn't I? For a little while I was staggered, but I got through it."

"Yes," said the star, "you got through with it," and then turning to Ranney he said: "Fine him three dollars for playing the part."—*Harper's Weekly.*

THE cleverest invention in the art of gun manufacture is the Hunter One-trigger on a Smith Hammerless Shotgun. An absolutely perfect mechanism which will fire the heart of an experienced sportsman. Guaranteed not to "balk" nor to "double." Send for illustrated catalogue. Hunter Arms Co., Fulton, N. Y.

A Work of Fiction.

OUR bright neighbor, the *Manila (P. I.) Sunday Sun*, casts the following doubts on a well-known author:

Henry Savage Landor is either a remarkable prevaricator of the truth or else wonders exist in the Philippine Islands that the average man knows nothing about. Listen to this:

"Parts of Palawan Island are infested by man-eating crocodiles, which attack men on the shores at night. They have been known to climb into boats. Once, while the author was in a boat in a shallow bay, one was seen:

"On the most northerly islet of the barrier, a huge crocodile, some fourteen or fifteen feet long, was sleeping soundly on the beach. Lieutenant Boren sent a bullet into him, which woke up the brute with a start. It ran at a terrific pace toward us—not dragging its body, as most people would imagine, upon the ground, but with outstretched limbs supporting his entire body and tail high up in the air; then it gave a splendid leap into space and disappeared with a big splash into the water."

There are lots of good things like this in the book, which is certain to be rushed when reduced from four dollars to fifty cents.



A PERFECT COCKTAIL

is a drink in which all the ingredients are so carefully blended that whilst no particular one is in evidence yet the delicate flavor of each is apparent.

This result is difficult to arrive at, as a few drops more or less will destroy the balance. The only safe way is to buy

Club Cocktails

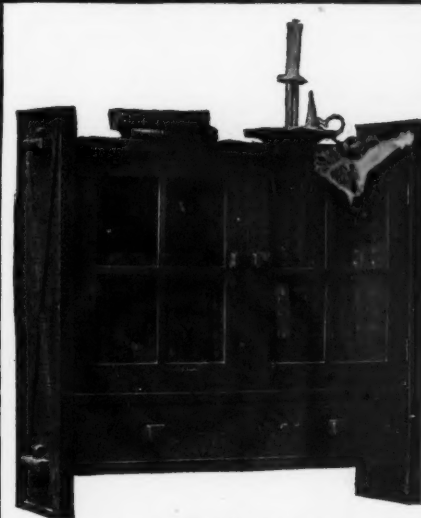
which are the original and best, scientifically blended from the choicest old liquors and properly aged before being bottled.

The most popular varieties of the Club Cocktails are the Martini and Manhattan, the former having a gin and the latter a whisky base.

All grocers and leading wine merchants sell them.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors,
HARTFORD, NEW YORK, LONDON.

HYLO
Saves 5/6
The first and only successful turn-down electric lamp. Sent on 30 days' trial free to responsible parties. No catch scheme about this offer. Ask for particulars if you wish to try HYLO lamps. The Phelps Co., 2 State St., Detroit, Mich.



BRIARCLIFF BOOKCASE

Number 30

Size: 30 inches long. 9 inches deep. 30 inches high.

Price, \$15.00

The highest class Mission Furniture for all parts of the house. Catalogues, designs and estimates on application.

THE CRAFTSMAN'S SHOP, Ossining, N. Y.

WINCHESTER



REPEATING RIFLES FOR HUNTING.

Shoot a Winchester once and you will shoot a Winchester always: That's because Winchester rifles after a test of over thirty years represent today in accuracy, reliability and quality, the highest development in gunmaking. Whatever your preferences may be, some one of the nine different Winchester models will surely suit you; for they are made in all calibers, styles and weights. Use Winchester guns for all kinds of shooting and Winchester cartridges for all kinds of guns.

See our Exhibits at St. Louis in Manufacturers and Fish and Game Buildings.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., - - - NEW HAVEN, CONN.

BERTHA: You don't mean to say you have refused Frederick?

EDITH: I had to. He told me he had never done anything he was ashamed of. I never could think of marrying a shameless man, you know.—*Boston Transcript*.

"YOU say your washwoman reminds you of a good preacher?"

"Yes; she's always bringing things home to me that I never saw before."—*Yale Record*.

"DON'T you think 'To Harlem in fifteen minutes' sounds good?" asked the Harlemit.

"Well, I think if you say 'Away from Harlem in fifteen minutes,' it sounds a good deal better," replied the man who lived below Forty-second Street.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

THE young lawyer is a necessity but frequently, like necessity, he knows no law.—*Philadelphia Record*.

The Philippine Islands.

THE Philippine Islands are a bunch of trouble situated in the Far East, within rumor-distance of the war-zone, and not far from the Land of Wallabies. They are bounded on the north by floating torpedoes, phantom squadrons and Port Arthur; on the east by God's country (eight thousand miles away); on the south by Thursday Island, Australia, and Harry Rickard's Concert Halls; and on the west by the China Sea, typhoons, and Hongkong.

Rich in natural resources, the Islands promise a fair future, which, like the fabled will-o'-the-wisp, is ever just beyond the reach of the optimistic inhabitant. Rain falls abundantly during fourteen months of the year, while the rest of the time the sun shines with a splendor unequaled in any part of the world, except Panama.

Agriculture being the principal recreation, the Islands manage to raise enough food-stuffs to supply a tenth part of the inhabitants. Other necessities are imported. Tobacco-growing provides the natives with enough money to purchase matches, perfumery, and cheap jewelry, while the foreign element live on each other, and their expectations.

The exports are deported Americans, hemp (to hang them with), broken-down soldiers, Doisy Harcourt, and Probasco, while the imports are Australian actresses and Scotch whiskey.

At the present rate of consumption, the imports have the best of the deal, but it is believed that the exports will increase considerably during the next year.—*The Manila Sun*.

HIS wife came into the room where he was sitting. She was twisting herself around in the effort to look at the back of her new blouse. By the tense lines and bungling aspect about her lips he knew that her mouth was full of pins. He knew it anyway without looking for those symptoms.

"Umph-gof-wuff-wuff-sh-th-bf-fsyf-f-f," she said.

"Yes, it looks all right," he answered, resuming his paper.

"Owf-wuff-gs-pf-suf-up up-w-r-r-r-ooghst," she mumbled.

"Of course it does," he assured her, glancing over the top of the paper. "It fits like the paper on the wall."

"Sw-ssh-uzuzuz-woll-gph-m-m m sh-p-z-z," she said, stamping her foot.

"Didn't I tell you it was all right?" asked the man, lowering his paper. "Maybe it needs a little taking up on the shoulders, but nobody could notice it."

Hastily letting the pins fall from her mouth to her hand, she cried: "I've asked you three times to raise the window blind so that I could get more light. It's a pity you can't understand plain English."—*Exchange*.

FRANKLIN



Any old weather suits the Franklin.

It has no miseries any day of the year, winter or summer. Last August, in its famous ocean-to-ocean run, it cut the record nearly in halves (from San Francisco to Ogden in 10 days) across the blazing American desert without balks, breaks or kinks of any kind. Last winter, when water

pipes of other cars were frozen and burst, the Franklin, with its

Four-cylinder Air-cooled Motor

went everywhere as it pleased, up-hill, down-hill, on the level. Always fast, gentle and under perfect control. With a Franklin you never need worry over the mercury or the "going." The Franklin will stand any day and any test that you can.

Five Models for 1905

Send for the Franklin catalogue and read all about it.

H. H. FRANKLIN MFG. CO., 311 Geddes St., Syracuse, N. Y.

Member Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers



AROMATIC DELICACY,
MILDNESS AND PURITY.

Milo
CIGARETTES.

The Archbishop's Suggestion.

THE late Archbishop Corrigan was one of the gentlest of men; but when it was necessary to reprove any one under his charge, whether it be priest or layman, he never hesitated to do so. At one time there was a vacancy in the rectorship of one of the large churches in New York City, and several clergymen were talked about for the position. Two prominent women who were members of the church called upon the Archbishop and urged the selection of one of their clerical friends. As they were leaving one woman turned to the other and said, impressively:

"When you get home, pray that the Holy Ghost may give the Archbishop the grace to appoint the right man."

Like a flash, the Archbishop turned around and said, in icy tones:

"While you are at it, ask the Holy Ghost to give women the grace to attend to their own business."—*Harper's Weekly*.

Time for a Nap.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON has "in his time played many parts," yet so closely is he identified with "Rip Van Winkle" that the public never lost sight of it when it had the privilege of seeing him. While he was playing in Missouri once he boarded a notoriously slow train for St. Joseph.

He went into the sleeping car, but not to go to bed, as the train was due at St. Joseph late in the evening. It dawdled along, however, says the *Philadelphia Press*, and, finding that it could hardly arrive before morning, he ordered his berth made up.

As the porter finished his task, Mr. Jefferson said: "This is the worst road I ever traveled on. I fancy I'm in for a full night of it."

"Deed, I reckon you is, sah," replied the porter.

"Positively the slowest road! It'll be morning before we are there. Do you think you'll get in before I'm awake?"

"Slow road, sah! Bound to be plumb mo'-nin', sah. But one of the passengers, sah, was tellin' me that you's the gentleman what once went to sleep and slep' twenty years; and I reckon, sah, dat if you take one o' dem naps we'll be able to land you mighty close to St. Jo 'fore you wake, sah."

THE EQUITABLE

Wishes are good
When backed by deeds

Actions to-day bring
Results for the future



J. W. ALEXANDER
PRESIDENT

J. H. HYDE
VICE PRESIDENT

HENRY B. HYDE
FOUNDER

DON'T WISH

that you and your family may always have as much reason for thanksgiving as you have now. Act and make sure of it.

A policy in the **EQUITABLE** on the New Continuous Instalment Endowment plan will provide a yearly income for your family — *commencing just when they need it*. Or it will provide a yearly income for yourself — *commencing just when you need it*.

Splendid opportunities for men of character to act as representatives
Write to GAGE E. TARBELL, 2ND Vice President.

For full information fill out this coupon or write
The Equitable Life Assurance Society of the United States, 120 Broadway, N. Y., Dept. 27.

Please send me information regarding a Continuous Instalment Endowment for \$.....

if issued to a person.....years of age, beneficiary.....years of age.

Name.....

Address.....

A DAILY THANKSGIVING
is the sense of grateful satisfaction felt when
using the
genuine
MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER
Without Exception
The Best Toilet
Perfume
made

Ever Fragrant,
Refreshing and
Delightful



REFUSE THE NUMBERLESS IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES SOLD.
INSIST ON HAVING THE GENUINE MURRAY & LANMAN'S.

Men of business prefer The
**California
Limited**



The train "wears well"; mainly
because the service is faultlessly good
every mile and every minute.

Santa Fe All the Way--that's the
reason.

Daily service will be resumed November 13,
superseding present semi-weekly schedule,
Chicago to Los Angeles and 'Frisco.

For pamphlet of the train, and California trip book, address Gen. Pass. Office,
A. T. & S. F. Ry., Chicago

A False Alarm.

A GENTLEMAN from Buffalo tells this story of the conversation he had with a native of Southern Florida whom he hired to row him several miles down the Miami River. After many futile endeavors to interest the native and entrap him into expression of opinion, the Northerner brought up the subject of the supernatural.

"Don't believe in it," said the native, decidedly, "though I will say I most did at one time. I thought I was visited by spirits once. I was in my cabin one night, when I woke up and heard something a-slipping and a-sliding across the boards. I listened and then I gave a yell. The noise still kept up kind of creepy and scary. I knew it wasn't any ordinary critter, so I says, 'I don't care whether you be a human or a spirit, do something so as I can know definite.' I hated to have it so unsettled, but I was sorry I said anything. Just as soon as I opened my mouth there came a rattling noise like bones cracking together."

"You were scared. I suppose it was a cat," said the Northerner.

"I was scared—most blue—but it wa'n't a cat. I began to believe in spirits! I had a heap of faith in 'em just then, and I let out a yell you could hear a mile. Then I jumped clean out of bed and across the room."

"What happened then? What was it?"

"Why, I lit a match and found out I was scared and all nerved up for nothing, and I haven't believed in spirits since. I was terrible ashamed of myself when I found out what it was. The thing wa'n't nothing but just a big, common, mean, sneaky rattlesnake."—*Youth's Companion.*

To South Dakota.

PROFESSOR: Time brings great changes. For instance, Horace Greeley said: "Young man, go West." Now, what do you suppose Greeley would say under present conditions?

MISS CHICAGO: Married man, go West!—*Houston Chronicle.*


A Passing Acquaintance.

TEDDY'S knowledge of the Constitution is like that of the boy who was asked if he had ever gone through algebra. He replied: "Yes, but it was in the night-time, and I didn't see much of it!"—*Macon Telegraph.*

FARMER HORNIHAND: I notust in the paper that a woman at Chicago tells how t' dress on twenty-five thousand dollars a year.

MRS. HORNIHAND: Law sakes! What could any woman want with twenty-five thousand calico wrappers in one year!—*Baltimore American.*

"LAKE SHORE LIMITED": Leaves New York 5.30 every afternoon via NEW YORK CENTRAL. Arrives Chicago 4.00 next afternoon via LAKE SHORE.



High as the Alps in Quality

The Original Swiss Milk-Chocolate

PETER'S
THE ORIGINAL SWISS MILK-CHOCOLATE

PETER'S
THE ORIGINAL SWISS MILK-CHOCOLATE

PETER'S
THE ORIGINAL SWISS MILK-CHOCOLATE

PETER'S

THE ORIGINAL SWISS MILK CHOCOLATE

A REVELATION to the Chocolate Lover!

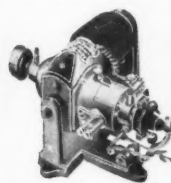
To the many people who like superior eating Chocolate, Peter's Swiss Milk-Chocolate has been a revelation, possessing a smooth, dainty flavor that has earned for it the phrase

"IRRESISTIBLY DELICIOUS"

It has already attained throughout the United States and Canada an instant and enormous popularity, equalled only by the premier position it has always held throughout Europe.

TRY IT, and Know Why. Other Brands Are Imitations.

FREE SAMPLE and illustrated booklet, "AN ASCENT OF MONT BLANC," write LAMONT, CORLISS & CO., Sole Importers, Dept. P 78 Hudson St., New York



To Gas Engine Operators
Dynamo Ignition.
Motzinger Auto-Sparker
No battery to start or run. The original speed-controlled friction-drive Dynamo. Driven parallel with engine shaft. No belts. No beveled pulley or beveled fly wheel necessary. For make and break and jump-spark system. Water and dust proof. Fully Guaranteed.
Write for 32-page catalogue, FREE.
MOTSINGER DEVICE MFG. CO.,
70 Main Street, Pendleton, Ind., U. S. A.



18 Different Cruises and Special Services

S. S. MOLITKE
76 DAYS' ORIENTAL CRUISE, from New York, January 30, 1905. Cost \$300 upward.

S. S. PRINZESSIN VICTORIA LUISE
CRUISES TO THE WEST INDIES, also to the Mediterranean, during January, February, March, April. Cost \$125 upward.

To ITALY

By S. S. **Deutschland**
2 FAST TRIPS
From New York
January 7 and February 7

S. S. METEOR
SHORT AND INEXPENSIVE CRUISES in the Mediterranean and the Adriatic Seas, starting from Genoa and Venice. Cost \$70 upward. Excellent connections made by Company's Atlantic service.

ATLAS LINE SERVICE
TO JAMAICA, ETC. Sailings every Saturday. \$40 one way, \$75 round trip, including stateroom accommodation and meals.
23 Days' Cruise, \$125 per Adult

Send for Illustrated Booklets before deciding Winter plans
HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE, 37 Broadway, New York
Philadelphia Chicago Boston St. Louis
Agencies in All Principal Cities

LIFE'S LATEST CIRCULAR
"A FEW SUGGESTIONS"
UPON REQUEST TO
LIFE PUBLISHING CO., 17 West 31st Street, New York

Jaeger

SANITARY WOOLENS

Now approaches the season of coughs and colds, of rheumatism and pneumonia, which number more victims than "plague, pestilence and famine." Against these evils there is no surer all-around safeguard than Jaeger Underwear. Famous the world over for its curative as well as protective virtues.

Recommended by leading physicians everywhere.
Booklets and Samples Free.

Dr. Jaeger's S. W. S. Co.'s Own Stores:
New York: 306 Fifth Ave.
Brooklyn: 157 Broadway.
Boston: 504 Fulton St.
Philadelphia: 1510 Chestnut St.
Chicago: 82 State St.

Agents in All Principal Cities.

BE LAZY and take it easy, as you can do by wearing the "Lightweight" PRESIDENT SUSPENDER—two ounces. Any store 50c. and \$1.00 or postpaid for choicest patterns.

THE C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 328, Shirley, Mass.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER

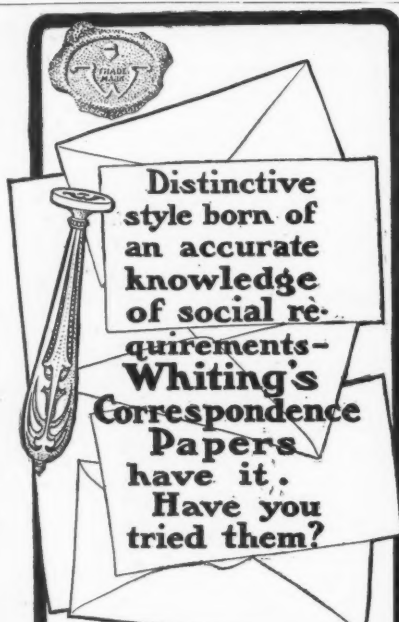


MAKES THE WHEEL OF BUSINESS SPIN.

The Quickest Way is the Best Way.

No need to touch two keys to make a single imprint with the Smith Premier.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER CO.,
Home Office and Factory, Syracuse, N. Y.
Branches in all large cities.



Distinctive style born of an accurate knowledge of social requirements—**Whiting's Correspondence Papers** have it. Have you tried them?

WHITING PAPER COMPANY
NEW YORK CHICAGO PHILADELPHIA HOLYOKE



The Copley Prints

are admirable alike for gifts and for the adornment of one's own walls. The best art reproductions made in America: "Excellent," says John S. Sargent; "I could not wish bettered," writes Edwin A. Abbey. Fifty cents to \$20.00. At art stores, or sent on approval. Our ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, in attractiveness and interest far beyond the ordinary announcements of publishers (showing some 200 illustrations), is sent only upon receipt of 25 cents,—stamps accepted,—which charge may be deducted from any subsequent purchase of the Prints themselves. Above picture, HORE, by Burne-Jones, copyright 1899 by

CURTIS & CAMERON 22 Pierce Building BOSTON
Opp. Public Library

Reason Enough.

"WHAT! marry my daughter?" snorted old Gotrox. "Why, you must be destitute of all reason!"

"Yes," interrupted young Poorley, with refreshing candor, "I admit I am destitute, but that very fact is my reason."—*Philadelphia Press.*

ANOTHER entry for the Niggards' Stakes: Very many years ago, two Aberdeen farm lads emigrated to Australia, and in the fulness of time one of them, by methods sufficiently indicated in the sequel, became the rich and prosperous owner of vast estates, the other his head station stockman.

A bucking colt, one frosty morning, disorganized the internal apparatus of Andy, the

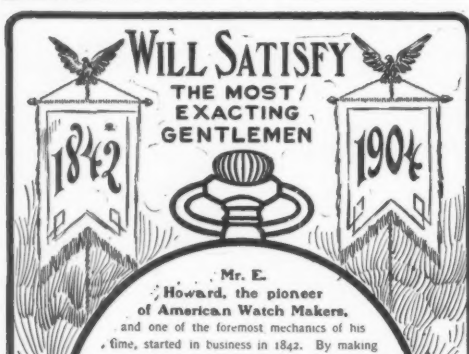
stockman, to an extent which justified the manager, in the case of such an old and trusted servant, in telegraphing to the owner, resident in the capital, as follows:

"Andrew Skinner, stockman, badly injured; medical advice necessary; wire instructions."

And promptly the answer came:

"Stop his wages from date of accident, and debit cost of telegram to his account!"—*Sporting Times.*

WILL SATISFY THE MOST EXACTING GENTLEMEN



Mr. E. Howard, the pioneer of American Watch Makers, and one of the foremost mechanics of his time, started in business in 1842. By making only high-grade watches, a standard unequalled by others has always been maintained. In time-keeping qualities, durability and up-to-date features the

E. Howard & Co.,
has no superior. The 1903 Bridge Model (12 or 16 size), will surely satisfy the most exacting gentleman in America. For sale by all leading jewelers. Our No. 6 Booklet shows this movement in cases of assorted styles with prices and technical description. A postal will do.

E. Howard & Co. Boston

E. HOWARD WATCH CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE CRACKER THAT HAS BROWNSVILLE ON IT

Want a delicious Cracker?



Try Brownsville Water Cracker—
Nothing on earth better in the cracker line—
A dainty wafer-like morsel that pleases every palate.

Ask your grocer

CHATLAND & LENHART,
BROWNSVILLE, PA.

CALL FOR Cailler's GENUINE SWISS MILK CHOCOLATE



SEND us your name and address on a post-card, and we'll mail you a free sample cake of Cailler's Genuine Swiss Milk Chocolate for eating—the most delicious you ever tasted.

Swiss Milk Chocolates are superior because they are made solely of cocoa beans, pure sugar and unskimmed Swiss Milk—equalled by no other milk in the world.

Cailler's Chocolate is the best of them all. The factory is located in the heart of the finest Swiss pasturage district, and the milk obtained there is what gives to Cailler's its unrivaled smoothness, richness and palatability.

Cailler's Genuine Swiss Milk Chocolate in powder form for drinking is equally delicious. All good dealers sell it.

J. H. FREYMANN
General Agent for the United States
861 Broadway New York

"Clever—Innocent—Amusing"

THE AFFAIR AT THE INN

BY
THE
AUTHOR
OF
"REBECCA"



BY
KATE
DOUGLAS
WIGGIN
and others

"One of the brightest bits of fall fiction. It is a genuine four-cylinder novel, and one of the rare make that never misses an explosion."—*Life*.

"As bright and clever as the best comedy on the stage."—*San Francisco Chronicle*.

"It sparkles with wit and humor."—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

"A feast of humor and good cheer."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.

Illustrated in tint. \$1.25



AGNES REPPLIER'S

New Book of Essays

COMPROMISES



"Belongs strictly to the literature of entertainment."—*New York Sun*.

"Graceful, light of touch, full of humor and of wisdom."—*New York Times*.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY
BOSTON AND NEW YORK



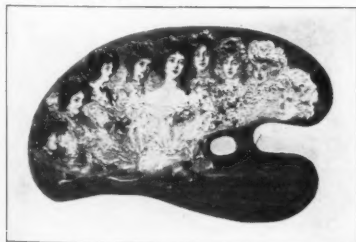
TRANSPARENT AS CRYSTAL
FRAGRANT AS FLOWERS

The best glycerine soap, "No. 4711." Its purity is absolute. Its perfume unequalled. Used for years in the Court of H. I. M. the Emperor of Russia. Can be applied to the most tender and delicate skin.

Manufactured by FERD. MÜLHENS, Cologne, G/R, Germany.

Sole U. S. Agents, MÜLHENS & KROPFF, 298 Broadway, New York.
Send 15 cents for full size sample cake.

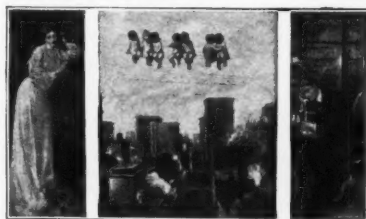
Copyright, 1904, LIFE.



The Enchanted Palette

Reproductions for Framing
of this
Unique Drawing
\$1.00 Each

Copyright, 1904, LIFE.



"Somebody on the Wire"

A Photogravure in Brown

after

W. BALFOUR KER

15 x 20 Inches

For Framing

\$1.00 Each

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

17 West Thirty first Street

NEW YORK

QUEENS COUNTY JOCKEY CLUB

Aqueduct, L. I.

FALL MEETING

From Thursday, November 3d
to Tuesday, November 15th

FLAT AND STEEPLECHASE RACING

FIRST RACE 2 P. M. EACH DAY

THE AQUEDUCT HANDICAP—for All Ages. One Mile and a Sixteenth.
THE ELECTION DAY HANDICAP—for All Ages. One Mile and a Furlong.
THE EDMERE—for All Ages. One Mile and a Furlong.
THE BAYVIEW HANDICAP—for All Ages. Seven Furlongs.
THE STONYBROOK—for Three-Year-Olds and Upward. One Mile and a Sixteenth.
THE WOODMERE—for Three-Year-Olds and Upward. Seven Furlongs.
THE NASSAU HANDICAP—for Three-Year-Olds. Seven Furlongs.
THE ROSLYN HANDICAP—for Three-Year-Olds. One Mile.
THE BABYLON HANDICAP—for Two-Year-Olds. Six Furlongs.
THE CREEDMOOR—for Two-Year-Olds. Six Furlongs.
THE OAKDALE HANDICAP—for Two-Year-Olds. Six Furlongs.
THE BELLEROSE—for Two-Year-Olds. Five Furlongs.

Course can be reached from foot of East 34th St., also Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, and Kings Co. "L" Road. See daily papers for Time Tables.

MUSIC BY LANDER

“VIYELLA”

REG'D

THE IDEAL ENGLISH FLANNEL
FOR FALL, 1904

“Viyella” can be obtained at the leading
retail stores throughout the United States

75 cents per yard, 31 inches

“Viyella” comes in all the new Fall
shades, in solid colors, stripes, plaids,
prints, and fancy woven designs.

Avoid imitations! Refuse substitutes!

DOES NOT SHRINK